PLAN FOR 'L' PEACE

THE WEATHER.
Fair tonight and Tuesday, rising temperature Tuesday. Moderate easterly winds.
Sun rises 4:14 a.m., sets 7:23 p.m.
Moon sets 10:02 p.m.
High tide 1:15 a.m., 1:45 p.m.
Temperatures: Boston 64, New York 62, Chicago 66, Denver 66, Los Angeles 64, San Francisco 54, New Orleans 76

BOSTON AMERICAN

10 O'CLOCK EDITION

VOL. I—No. 108. BOSTON, MONDAY, JULY 7, 1913. Registered in U. S. Patent Office. PRICE ONE CENT.

LADY SACKVILLE, who will keep the $5,000,000 bequeathed to her by Sir John Murray Scott. A London verdict was rendered today in her favor.

LADY SACKVILLE A WINNER

AUTOIST DIES IN REMORSE

VERDICT IS WON BY LADY SACKVILLE

LONDON, July 7.—A verdict against the plaintiffs was rendered in the suit brought in an effort to break the will of the late Sir John Murray Scott, because he bequeathed Lady Sackville $5,000,000 in cash, real estate and art treasures.

The special jury in the case reported to Justice Evans this afternoon that the evidence showed Lady Sackville had exercised no undue influence over Sir John. Relatives of Sir John brought the suit.

Autoist Dwyer Held for Manslaughter

Girl Witness Says Haymarket Square Victim Never Had Chance.

William H. Dwyer of No. 105 Hammond street, was arraigned in the Municipal Court today charged with manslaughter in running his auto into Frank Strug, twenty-one, of No. 46 Ward street, Roxbury, in Haymarket square, yesterday. Dwyer pleaded not guilty. His case was continued until July 27, and he was released under $5,000 bonds.

Pearl Marram, sixteen, of No. 85 Proper street, West End, who saw Frank Strug run down and killed by an automobile in Haymarket Square Sunday afternoon, declared today that Strug never had a chance for his life. Said Miss Marram: Strug started to cross the square. Just as he got into the roadway, Dwyer bore down in his car. I would say he was going thirty miles an hour. And I did not hear the autoist blow his horn. Strug was almost upon the man.

French Heel Upsets Esther Moreland

"Prettiest Girl" Falls in Newport Dust.

NEWPORT, July 7.—Miss Esther Moreland, known as the "prettiest girl in Newport," experienced the humility of sprawling in the street today in front of a gallery of anxious natives.

She and her sister May drove their automobile to Audrian block on a shopping tour and as Esther was stepping from the car her French heel caught. She fell in Newport dust. Shop keepers rushed to her assistance.

"No, I'm not hurt the least bit, but how humiliating to tumble so in the street."

Somerville Man Drowns in Merrimac

MANCHESTER, N. H., July 7.—Thomas Malloy, thirty-five, of Somerville, Mass., while assisting a force of engineers in making soundings on the Merrimac river bottom, fell from a raft and lost his life. His body was quickly recovered. Malloy was in the employ of Charles R. Gow of Boston, who is making preliminary surveys for a proposed bridge.

Hold South End Men for Hitting Officer

George Barlow and Joseph Corrigan, of the South End, were sentenced to twenty days each in jail in the Municipal Court for assault and battery on Officer Patrick Crowley, of the East Dedham street station, while he was arresting a burglar on the morning of July Fourth, in Columbus avenue.

2 BANKS FORCED TO CLOSE

First-Second National of Pittsburgh and McKeesport National Suspend.

DIRECTORS ARE RESENTFUL

PITTSBURGH, July 7.—The First-Second National Bank of Pittsburgh, one of the city's oldest banking institutions, closed its doors today by direction of the acting comptroller of the currency. The amount involved is said to be between $24,000,000 and $40,000,000.

C. C. Murray was this afternoon appointed receiver of the First-Second National Bank.

The First National Bank of McKeesport also closed its doors at 10:30 today.

Following the news of the closing of the First-Second National Bank a steady run started on the Pittsburgh Bank of Savings, which is also controlled by the Kuhn interests.

May Ask Receiver.

A report is current here that a receiver for the American Water Works and Guarantee Company, of which the Kuhn interests are the controlling factors, will be asked. W. S. Kuhn is vice president and J. S. Kuhn, president of the company. The capital of the company is $20,000,000 and it controls water and irrigation works in many states, and bituminous mines in Pennsylvania.

Washington dispatches say that it was declared today by a high authority at the Treasury Department that the investments of the First-Second National Bank of Pittsburgh have been under criticism by the department for some time. It was said that the consolidation was to avoid the First National Bank, but only made a bad matter worse.

The First-Second National Bank occupies the new twenty-five story building at Fifth avenue and Wood street, in the very heart of the city.

A director of the bank made the following statement:

The officers and directors are a unit in maintaining that a great injustice has been done, and that the bank is solvent at this moment. We are also convinced that all claims will be paid in full.

If the Treasury Department, operating through the Comptroller of the Currency, had not interfered and had not subjected the bank to a rigid examination by special examiners, who were unable to judge values of property and securities in this community, we would have been able to work out to success the problems that, while existing, were not of our making.

The absorption of the First National by the Second National Bank was conducted under the direction and with the approval of the Comptroller of the Currency.

New Influence Appears.

However, the change in administration put a new influence in the Treasury Department, and for some reason unknown to us two special examiners appeared here about a month ago and remained fully three weeks. The action of the Comptroller of the Currency less than ninety days previously in placing his approval on the transaction was repudiated, although there had been, in the meantime no change in conditions, except for improvement.

The president of the First-Second National Bank is W. S. Kuhn and the vice-presidents are J. M. Young and William McConway. J. M. Young is cashier.

PRESIDENT KUHN AT HIS SICK WIFE'S SIDE AT PRIDE'S CROSSING

William S. Kuhn, president of the First-Second National Bank of Pittsburgh, is at his Summer home at Pride's Crossing, where he has been for the past week. Over the phone today, W. S. Kuhn, his son said today:

"Father doesn't wish to make a statement. He has been here for the past week, owing to mother's illness."

The son consented to carry a message to his father, asking the latter if he would give a statement on the collapse of the bank at Pittsburgh. He returned in a few minutes saying:

"Father has nothing to say."

Young Kuhn, in response to a question, said his mother was slightly improved.

Confesses Murder of Pearl Bryan

Prisoner Tells Also of Killing Six Others in Ohio.

LOS ANGELES, July 7.—The police today sent to the State authorities of Ohio a copy of the remarkable "confession" of Simon P. Helfenstine, aged fifty-two, who said that he killed Pearl Bryan and committed six other murders. He is held here on a charge of issuing several fraudulent checks.

According to Helfenstine he shot and killed Pearl Bryan at Toledo, O., and took her body to the place near Cincinnati where Jackson and Walling, the men who died for the murder, dissected it. He said he took two rings from the fingers of the dead girl and gave them to Minnie Stewart, who lived in Bellefontaine, O. He said he received $4,000 for the murder.

The other murders Helfenstine said he committed were those of Captain Dedricks and his wife at Bellefontaine, O., in May 1896; A. C. Fletcher and Early Butler at Kenton Pike, O., September 5, 1906; Frank Tyrell at Lima, O., in December, 1900, and Joe Fiskine at Springfield, O., July 22, 1905.

Snubbing Gates Cost Club $5,000

Planned Fine Gift to "Greeters," but They Put Him Out.

NEW YORK, July 7.—"Charlie" Gates, son of the late John W. Gates, took a few minutes of today in the midst of his attempt to spend $40,000,000, to tell a joke on the Greeters, whose meeting he interrupted in Minneapolis the other day—a joke that cost them $5,000.

Gates came to New York to "burn up" a few thousand dollars in a two-day's stay. He was doing the same thing in Minneapolis, and wanted to give the Greeters $5,000—just for good-fellowship's sake.

He entered their meeting, and tried to make a speech introducing himself as "Charlie Gates, the son of my father." But they put him out.

And he kept his $5,000.

Admirals Must Be of Fighting Stuff

WASHINGTON, July 7.—Another shock was given the "swivel chair admirals" of the navy today when Secretary of the Navy Daniels declared that hereafter no captain will be promoted to the rank of admiral merely because he has reached that grade through length of service and his ranking in the list of officers. He must display qualities to make him a "fighting admiral," one who can be of use to the nation in time of war. The Secretary made this declaration in discussing the case of Captain Templin M. Potts, who proposes to fight his recent retirement by the "plucking board" before Congress. Captain Potts was denied promotion to the rank of admiral two months ago by Secretary Daniels because he had only seven months' sea service as captain.

Another Mysterious Fire in Dorchester

Residents in the Leroy-Josephine street section of Dorchester, which was swept by a disastrous fire Friday, were again excited today when an alarm was rung in for a fire at No. 31 Leroy street. This was one of the buildings which was partially burned in Friday's fire. A lounge bed in the lower flat, occupied by Isaac Gordon, caught fire today. Neighbors removed the mattress out of the window. The damage was $25. District Chief Murphy said he did not know the cause of the fire.

Jailed for Hitting Mother's Rescuer

George Everson, forty-five, of No. 9 Acton street, South End, was sentenced to nine months in the House of Correction today for assault and battery with a knife on Scott Rodinson, a friend who had rescued Everson a aged mother, Mrs. Mary Everson, when her son was roughly handling her in his own home. Rodinson is at the City Hospital.

DIES LIKE UNCLE, IN SAME BED

Autoist Richardson, Who Ran Down Arlington Man, Shocks Lowell People.

RECLUSE SINCE TRAGEDY

Brooding over the result of an automobile accident of a year ago when he ran down and killed a man alighting from an electric car in Arlington, George Richardson, twenty-three, today shot and killed himself with a bullet in the right temple as he reclined in bed at the home of his mother, Marietta B. Jefferson, No. 172 Nesmith street, in the heart of Lowell's fashionable district.

Richardson's body was discovered today when an effort to awaken him was made. Medical Examiner J. V. Meigs viewed the body. He pronounced it suicide.

A member of one of the city's best known families, grandson of George F. Richardson, one of Lowell's most noted Mayor's, Richardson for a year had been almost a nervous wreck. When he ran down the man in Arlington he was badly shocked. From that day he never entered an automobile. Eye witnesses declared he was absolutely not to blame for the man's death.

Their testimony failed to revive his drooping spirits. From one of the most popular figures in Lowell society, young Richardson became a recluse. The picture of his fast car striking down a man in the full vigor of life preyed on his mind. It was not long before a constant watch was placed on him.

Recently the family, consisting of his mother, grandmother, Mrs. George F. Richardson, and his sister Neta and his brother Richard, decided to go on a camping trip.

Neta entered into the plans more eagerly than George. Last night he busied himself packing a suitcase and helping the others with the many details. Late at night he bade all good night and retired. He was not seen alive again. Some time in the early hours today, awakened perhaps by a dream of the past, he went to his drawer, took the revolver, and ended his life.

It is believed that the report of the revolver was stifled by the bed clothing. A bullet entered and ended the young man's head. Death must have been instantaneous.

A peculiar feature of the case is the fact that in the very same room, and on the identical bed where young Richardson ended his life, that his uncle, George R. Richardson, a prominent lawyer and society man, committed suicide about three years ago. His death was a nine days' wonder. Various causes were ascribed, one that he shot while in a fit of depression.

Results Tread On the Heels

Of advertisements in the classified columns of the AMERICAN.

—MISS AD TAKER.

Cultivate the profitable habit of using the "Want ad" pages.

T. R. Urges "Pure Food" Candidate

Colonel Outlines Stand on New York Mayoralty.

NEW YORK, July 7.—Colonel Roosevelt has outlined his stand on the coming mayoralty campaign here by declaring he will support no candidate allied with the "boss-ridden" parties, and will support no platform which does not declare for "pure food."

The friends of District-Attorney Whitman, Port Collector Mitchell and Borough President McAneny have talked with the Colonel, but he refused to endorse any of these candidates.

"A Progressive should be the man," Roosevelt said. "But he must be one who can draw votes from Tammany and the Republican party. The Committee of One Hundred and Seven—headed by William Loeb, is starting in the right way, and I believe they will select the best candidate."

It is stated that Bainbridge Colby, Progressive-Republican, would be acceptable to Roosevelt.

Marines to Stay at Charlestown

Daniels Denies Plan to Transfer Men to Pensacola.

WASHINGTON, July 7.—Secretary of the Navy Daniels today denied that marines at the Boston navy yard are to be removed to Pensacola. It was inferred from the secretary's remarks that there will be no halt in the plans for new buildings at Charlestown. Secretary Daniels said:

"I never have heard a suggestion that the marines would be removed from Boston to Pensacola. I certainly would know it if such a thing had been desired."

Baxter Urges Guild as G. O. P. Candidate

Despite the declaration of ex-Ambassador Guild that he is "out of politics," prominent Republican leaders, headed by former Mayor Charles S. Baxter, of Medford, will continue their efforts to get the former Governor to enter the field for the Republican gubernatorial nomination in the Fall.

Those behind the movement to get Mr. Guild into the political ring freely express the opinion that he is the only Republican in the State who would have any chance of election. They point to the fact that he is the only prominent Republican who has not been friendly to the New Haven Railroad.

Hold Partner Who Took Clark's $260

Albert Mackinnon, twenty-three, of No. 1 Cheney street, Roxbury, was given one year's suspended sentence in the Municipal Court today on two counts of larceny from Frank L. Clark, aggregating $260. Mackinnon and Clark had formed a partnership in a "stand improve ment" business. Clark trusted a worthless check of Mackinnon's for $5. He became suspicious of the business. When he went to the office of the partnership at No. 382 Washington street, he found it closed. Special Officer Carey found Mackinnon after an eight months' search.

PROGRESS AT PARLEY REPORTED

"L" and Carmen Representatives in Different Rooms; Committee Sees Both.

TRY TO PICK ARBITRATOR

The Street Carmen's Union's demands today received the seal of approval from the national body when the following telegram was received from H. L. Reeves, secretary of the general executive board:

General executive board votes approval of action taken by Boston local. Demand fair arbitration.

An unusual conference was held today between the Chamber of Commerce's Committee of Five, and representatives of the Elevated and of its union street carmen—in an effort to select a man to make up an arbitration board.

The man selected—if one is chosen—will be one of three to fix a wage schedule for the men.

The conference was conducted on lines similar to those used in the settlement of the telephone strike. James H. Vahey, representing the carmen, did not meet James L. Richards—representing the Elevated—at all. They were in separate rooms, and the committee of five passed from one room to the other.

The committee presented a list of names—suggestions for the post of arbitrator, and sought to bring about an agreement.

At the noon adjournment, Secretary McKibben gave out the following statement:

All we can say at present is that negotiations are progressing favorably. I feel satisfied in saying the outlook is bright.

Richards First to Arrive.

Director Richards was the first to arrive. With him came Fred E. Snow, an attorney for the road. They were seated in the executive committee's rooms. Mr. Vahey came a few minutes later, and was ushered into the anteroom of the library.

The Committee of Five talked with Mr. Vahey first—for fifteen minutes—and came out with smiles on their faces. James A. McKibben, secretary of the Chamber, carried a list of names. They went to Richards—and stayed forty-five

Continued on Page 2, Column 6.

WOMEN ARE MASSACRED BY BULGARS

ATHENS, July 7.—Greece has appealed to the powers to prevent further outrages by Bulgarians in Macedonia. Dispatches from Salonika today stated that the Bulgarians had massacred and tortured hundreds of Greek women and children near the town of Negritia.

All the able-bodied men are fighting in the Greek armies, and there was no one to protect the defenceless ones. Before the Bulgarians withdrew from the district they burned Negritia, making thousands homeless.

A military telegram from Greek headquarters states that a lull has occurred in the great battle between Greek and Bulgarian forces north of Salonika. The Bulgarians have withdrawn, it is stated, until reinforcements come up. Ten thousand Greeks have been killed or wounded in the battle, and the Bulgarian losses are enormous.

TENNESSEE CO. DEAL ARRANGED BY LAUTERBACH

WASHINGTON, July 7.—Edward Lauterbach, testifying before the Senate Lobby Investigating Committee today, declared that he had arranged the negotiations which led up to the sale of the Tennessee Coal and Iron Company to J. P. Morgan and the Steel Trust.

Lauterbach confessed that he had told Lewis Cass Ledyard that he was able to prevent or to head off the congressional investigation of the Steel Trust. Severely questioned by Senator Reed, Lauterbach was forced to admit that when he had told Ledyard of coming to Washington "to look over the situation," he had actually seen no member of the House or Senate, nor any other official. He had learned "that President Taft was opposed to the investigation from Henry B. Martin, the much-talked-about secretary of the Anti-Trust League."

"Then your statement to Mr. Ledyard that you had been to Washington and learned things that prompted you to say the investigation could be stopped was a falsehood?" demanded Senator Reed.

"It was an exaggeration," replied Lauterbach.

Panic Was Engineered.

Lauterbach explained that he engineered the purchase of a majority of the stock of the Tennessee Coal & Iron Company by J. P. Morgan during the panic of 1907.

"This stock was offered by Kessler & Co. of Baltimore, representing othe stockholders, at 16½. Morgan thought that 150 was high enough."

Lauterbach declared that he wrote out for Mr. Morgan an option on the property.

"Kessler," said the witness, authorized me to conclude negotiations and I wrote out on Morgan's desk an option for the Tennessee shares at 150."

The witness admitted that Morgan & Company got the stock much cheaper on account of the panic than it would have in good times. Lauterbach then asserted that "this panic was engineered by the men who were seeking to buy the Tennessee Coal & Iron Company, and that they bought it much cheaper as a result of the financial catachysm which they precipitated."

Lauterbach "Insulted."

Lauterbach knew of the steel investigation resolution before it was introduced in the House. Lamar showed it to him. Lauterbach protested and went at once to tell Morgan about it. Morgan immediately referred Lauterbach to Charles Steele, according to the testimony.

"I told Lamar to stop it," said Lauterbach.

"You were going to stop it through Lamar?" demanded Senator Overman.

"Yes," replied the witness.

Lauterbach said that his relations with Morgan were "lovely," and that the big financier had given him a collie dog; had invited him to attend a sitting for his portrait and had shown him other attentions.

"So you took this resolution to Morgan to shake him down?" thundered Reed. "That insinuation is an insult and an outrage," replied Lauterbach.

Roosevelt Off to the West with Sons

NEW YORK, July 7.—Accompanied by his sons, Archie and Quentin, Colonel Theodore Roosevelt left New York today for a two months' trip in the West. Some time will be spent exploring the Grand Canyon in Arizona.

Smooth, soft, velvety skin results from using Hood's Lotion—best for all weather effects. Try it. Sold by all druggists. 50c.

You Can Eat

anything that is fit to eat without being troubled by sour stomach, heartburn, nausea, if you take one or two

Dys-pep-lets

Made only by C. I. HOOD CO.

These up-to-date digestive tablets, Sugar-coated. 10c., 50c. or $1 a box. Remember Dys-pep-lets Take no substitute

"Is Politics Beneath a Gentleman? No," Says College Educator

NEWPORT, July 7.—Professor William Macdonald of Brown University, in an address on "An Aristocracy in a Democracy" before the Rhode Island Society of the Cincinnati, surprised the members of the society with some of his statements. His remarks are very generally approved today by those who heard him. He said:

"The United States is the only country in the entire world in which politics is not considered a fit occupation for a gentleman. Before the Civil war men of culture, wealth and position were conspicuous figures in the public life of the nation. Following that struggle men of indifferent character and no culture were the dominating figures in national life, but at present there seem to be signs of a return to the better conditions."

DIES TO SOLVE MYSTERY OF HEREAFTER

Darling Angie Firth McDuff, the pretty Cambridge girl, who made herself famous under the assumed name of "Agnes Firth" by her death-defying feats as an aviatrice, is a suicide in a little village in France, according to a cable dispatch from Paris today.

The cable says the girl took her life with poison "just to find out what death was like." In this self-sought fate, Boston friends of the girl declared this afternoon, she had carried out a threat she made in Cambridge a few months ago.

"Fascination for the mystery of death" is how the French police account for the beautiful girl's suicide. Miss McDuff left Cambridge May 29 last. To Mrs. Wilson, housekeeper at No. 355 Massachusetts avenue, Cambridge, where the young woman aviator had a suite, Miss McDuff said before her departure:

I often think I would take my own life by poisoning if I were certain I could make a sure job of it.

I would like to see what it looks like on the other side.

I wonder if it's any better than living in this life.

"I am going to France to continue my studies in aviation," Miss McDuff told other friends. Today's news was the first word that had come concerning her since she sailed for Europe. The news of her strange death—a tragic end to a remarkable career, her acquaintances called it—came as a shock and surprise to all who knew her. None suspected she planned to slay herself, though she had complained in Cambridge of ill health and had seemed despondent.

First Society Girl to Fly.

In the Paris message, Miss McDuff—who was known as the first society girl to take up aviation at the Hempstead Plains field on Long Island and who was the first of her sex to fly a Depersussin monoplane—the story of how and why she died is told as follows:

Fascination for the mystery of death led Miss Angie Firth McDuff, a young American woman of wealth, beauty and ideals, to take her own life in a little inn in the village of Villebon, according to the theory formed today by the police who have been investigating the tragedy.

Miss McDuff was also known as Agnes Firth. She was from Cambridge, Mass. She was identified through the name and address found on a bicycle license issued to her by the authorities here.

Further confirmation came when friends of hers in Boston, Mass., telegraphed their desire that her body should be cremated here, but the French law forbids the cremation of bodies of persons who have been murdered or who have committed suicide. The body will therefore probably be buried in Paris.

The young woman, accompanied by an Englishman, arrived at Villebon[illegible] a month ago, and the girl at once became a pupil at the Morane school of aviation. She had no intimates save the Englishman, who departed on June 15. He told acquaintances that he had merely chaperoned Miss McDuff.

Infinite Fascinated Her.

At the hotel where Miss McDuff lived she aroused much curiosity by her curious theories concerning death and the mighty fascination which the Infinite had for her. Letters found in her effects contain the often repeated statement that she would willingly die just to find out what the hereafter really held.

A week ago she swallowed poison and was found in a serious condition in her room. She was removed to the American hospital, but failed to rally under treatment and died Thursday night.

It was first thought that Miss McDuff might have been a victim of foul play. Next the theory that she had killed herself over a love affair was adopted.

This could not be substantiated, as the young woman had destroyed any love letters that she might have had in her possession.

Miss McDuff came to Cambridge two years ago from Denver, Col., where her parents are living. Her experience with the automobile and as a horsewoman brought her into notice. Her friends said she was one of the best woman riders around Boston.

Had $35 Four-Room Suite.

Miss McDuff occupied suite 5 of four rooms in the "Lismore," on Massachusetts avenue, Cambridge. She furnished the rooms herself. She took the apartment August 16, 1911, and gave it up May 29, 1913. For the suite she paid $35 a month and was always regular in her payments. All receipts were made out in the name of "Agnes F. McDuff," though she was usually known as Miss Angie Firth McDuff.

The proprietor Lamson of the apartment building said today that Miss McDuff told him before she left that she expected to return from France this Fall. "If you have any empty suites when I return in the Fall, let me know, for I certainly intend to come back here if possible," she told Mr. Lamson.

Frequently Sick.

Mrs. Wilson, the housekeeper, said today:

Miss McDuff was frequently sick. She had something the matter with her throat. She told me it was tonsilitis. Last Spring she was taken to a Boston hospital, in the belief, so I understand, that she had diphtheria. After her return home she was despondent.

She was very reticent about her affairs. A married and a single sister were among her frequent callers.

She frequently drove out in an automobile, being an expert driver herself. She was warmhearted and gave instant aid to the needy. Her heart was big and she would give her last dress to any one she thought needed it.

A year ago Miss McDuff left Boston to go to the Hempstead Plains aviation field. There she quickly came into the limelight because of her daring deeds in the air.

She told the reporters at the time that she had studied at Wellesley and had a "habit of driving automobiles."

It was then that this quotation was dedicated to her:

Come up with me in my monoplane,
Who, whir, it beats the home by far;
Dip, dive, send her nose up again,
Swerve, curve, it beats even my motor car.

18 Crap Shooters Are Fined $5 Each

Eighteen colored sporting men were fined $5 each in the Municipal Court today for being present at No. 340 Northampton street, where crap shooting implements were found. In spite of the story told by each of the eighteen, that they were giving John Harris, a fellow Pullman Company employe, a send-off on the eve of his departure to New York for a new job, they were found guilty. Harris was caught by the heels just as he was jumping out the window.

"L" CONFEREES DO NOT SEE EACH OTHER

Continued from First Page.

minutes. A messenger was sent during this conference to Mr. Vahey. Then the committee came out and went into the room where Vahey sat—for another five minutes—then back to the Elevated men.

The committee included, besides Mr. McKibben, Henry S. Dennison, second vice-president of the chamber; Henry Howard, chairman of the Public Utilities Committee; Bernard J. Rothwell, former president of the chamber, and Edmund Billings.

Executive Board Meets.

"No strike!" was the prediction of both the carmen and the Elevated just before the conference.

The executive board of the carmen's union met early today at No. 724 Washington street, and at a hurried session adopted instructions to be given Mr. Vahey, to govern him at the conference. Fred Fay, international organizer of the union, went by taxicab from this meeting to Mr. Vahey's office to convey the union's instructions.

"If a third arbitrator satisfactory to the men and the road is chosen at the conference today there will be no strike," Mr. Fay said.

Should a third arbitrator be chosen Mr. Richards and Mr. Vahey will be the other two, completing the board of three which will settle the wage schedule to be in force. This schedule, when adopted, will be retroactive—dating from May 1.

The State Board of Arbitration held a private session today to consider the Elevated situation, and afterwards Commissioner Wood said:

"Prospects for peace are extremely bright."

Tomorrow, the board meets representatives of both sides for a conference.

Act Wednesday on Farnsworth Pardon

The petition for the pardon of David D. Farnsworth, veteran of the Civil War, and a cripple, who is serving a sentence for manslaughter, will come before the Governor's Council on Wednesday.

Farnsworth was found guilty in causing the death of Thomas Hagan of Bridgewater, where he ran a poultry farm.

Farnsworth has been making a living by raising chickens and shot Hagan one night when aroused by a commotion in his henhouses. He discharged a shotgun at Hagan believing he was a chicken thief.

Maid Aided in $50,000 Robbery

LONG BRANCH, N. J., July 7.—Marie Kruger, a maid in the employ of Henry Hass, today confessed to the police that she had aided the two self-confessed thieves who stole $50,000 worth of jewelry from the Hass home last week. Robert Rhind and James McIntyre, the latter a butler in the Hass home, were arrested at Greenwich, Ct., last night after they had been run down by an amateur woman detective.

Oil Price Goes Up.

TULSA, Okla., July 7.—The price of Oklahoma crude oil was advanced five cents a barrel today. The raise in price will mean millions of dollars annually to oil users.

FROST CHILDREN PRAY MOTHER WILL RECOVER

Mrs. Alice Brigham Frost, the West Somerville wife and mother who shot herself Saturday night after inflicting a slight wound on Arthur T. Holt, a chauffeur, was visited this afternoon by her daughter, Blanche, a fifteen-year-old school girl, at the Somerville Hospital, where the mother is making a fight for her life.

Mrs. Frost is praying that her life be spared for the sake of her children—Miss Blanche and fourteen-year-old Melvin A. B. Frost. The doctors said her chances were only about even for recovery.

"I want to live for the sake of my children," said the mother. "They are so dear to me. They need me and I must live. I don't want to die."

The daughter was seen today at the Frost home, No. 21 Ashland street, West Somerville, before she left for the hospital. She was sobbing piteously as she sat on a stoop, picking strawberries.

"I know mother isn't going to live," she said. "My mother aimed for her heart."

Her brother Melvin tried to console her. "Stop crying, sis," he said. "Let's hope for the best. Mother may get well after all."

With the children was their grandmother, the mother of George N. Frost, from whom the wounded woman was separated three years ago.

Make it a plan to "walk through" daily

Filene's Automatic Bargain Basement

Nothing can stay here longer than 30 selling days

Dollars vs. Pennies

The Automatic System, saves both for you. Once a woman "walks through" it's DOLLARS. She comes back again and again—the Automatic Bargain Basement is a big part of every shopping trip.

Save from 31 Pennies on the Rompers to Nine DOLLARS on the Dresses—examples of the hundreds of lots for.....

TUESDAY

Bathing Suits
$1.95 Grade
$1.15
For women, allsizes, 34 to 44. Mostly dark colors, with white braid trimmings.

273 Jap Silk Waists
$2 GRADE
$1.20
Both wide and narrow stripes, low collars, long sleeves.

Misses' and Women's Sport Coats
$3 and $4
$1.50
Norfolk or plain styles, with patch pockets. Mixtures or plain colors.

Dresses Of Shadow Lace
$16.50 Grade
$7.45
Blouse trimmed with chiffon and messaline, double flounce skirts trimmed with folds of chiffon, ecru and white. Women's and misses' sizes.

Hosiery
Women's full fashioned and seamless cotton mixed; mercerized lisle, fast black. 25c. grade..
12½c

Wash Skirts
Women's and Misses' Heavy piques; extra and regular sizes. $2 grade.....
$1.25

Combinations
Trimmed with lace and ribbon. 79c grade ...
39c

Misses' and Women's $12.98
Serge Suits
Dark Colors
$5
Satin lined coats, semi-tailored models.

$10 White Whipcord Dresses
$3.95
Sailor suit style, with silk braid, emblems and facings. Sizes 14, 16, 18.

CHILDREN'S 75c
Barefoot Sandals
39c
Tan calf and elk finish, leather soles. Sizes 5 to 8.

Ruffs, 75c
$1.50 GRADE
Of water-proof maline and dotted chiffon.

Boys' Cadet Suits, 50c
WORTH $1—Long pants, khaki color, military style, sizes 4 to 14.

Seconds of $1.10
Diapers
20-inch size. Hemmed .....
79c

Just 840---50c ROMPERS, 19c

Always Hundreds of Other Bargain Lots for Women, Children and Men

Spend Your Vacation on the Pacific North Coast

Mt. Rainier National Park alone is well worth the trip. There in the midst of beautiful snow-capped mountains you can enjoy riding, motoring, driving or tramping to view natural wonders of this, the newest of the National Parks.

The air there is fragrant with the perfume of gigantic pines and the temperature is always delightfully cool.

En-route you enjoy matchless scenery and unsurpassed service on the palatial all-steel train

"The Olympian"

Leaves Chicago daily at 10:15 p. m. through for Seattle and Tacoma where connections are made with trains and auto busses for the Park.

CHICAGO
Milwaukee and St. Paul
RAILWAY

Special low round trip fares now in effect

Secure copy of "The Trail of The Olympian," "Mountain of the Great Snow" and other descriptive literature from

J. H. SKILLEN,
New England Passenger Agent,
200 Washington St., Boston, Mass.

THE REAL
Maleberry COFFEES
Not Sold in the Ordinary Stores
Sold Here at **30c lb.**
Fresh Roasted Here on the Premises
WM. M. HORRIGAN CO.
5 Dock Square
On Your Way to Faneuil Hall

At Gilchrist's
Save--Save--Save
This Is the Message of the
July Balance Sale
$1 WORTH OF GOODS
The greater Gilchrist store is alive every minute of the day, with stirring economies in wanted Summer goods—
Save on Waists, Muslin Underwear, Knitted Underwear, Hosiery—
Save on cool Summer Dresses, Bathing Suits, Wash Skirts, Suits and Coats for traveling—
Save on Trunks, Bags and Suit Cases, Ice Cream Freezers, Refrigerators.
Save on nearly everything you may desire—
And remember, please,
DOUBLE Legal Stamps TUESDAY
Stamp Books fill twice as fast as usual TUESDAY—redeemable for $2.00 in cash. $2.50 in merchandise—a saving of 5 cents on each dollar expended.
Closing hours, 5 P. M.—except Saturdays at 12 noon.
GILCHRIST CO
Washington and Winter Sts.

MARRY ME, HATTIE
And I'll buy the ring of the original and only Wilson Bros., who make Australian gold wedding rings in their own factory from U.S. Special price to order in 2 hours. Over evenings.

Glasses $1 & $2 Sold elsewhere for $3 and $5
Six Eyesight Specialists. We cut other people's prices in lasting and do 10 the business. Pay no fancy fees; glasses rep'd while you wait; prescription no use, bring in your broken lens.
See Our Milkman 2-day Alarm
Two Skilled Watchmakers. Mesh Bags Rep'd.
O'LEARY BROTHERS, SCOLLAY SQ.

WHY WORK IN THE DARK? WHY USE AN ADDING-COMPUTING-LISTING MACHINE WHICH HIDES ITS WORK? WHY OPERATE ONE AT THE SAME SPEED WHEN YOU CAN GET THE POSITIVE ACCURATE COMPTOGRAPH WHICH IS SLOW INACCURATE HIT OR-MISS AND SHORT LIVED? WHY PAY HIGH PRICES FOR GREATEST SPEED, HAND OR MOTOR POWER, EXCLUSIVE PARTS FEATURES NEVER FOUND ELSE, AUTOMATIC DEPOSIT DETAIL DIRECTIONS, COVER CUTOUT, FLEX-I-BLE KEYBOARD. LET THE COMPTOGRAPH TELL ITS OWN STORY. FREE TRIAL FOR THE ASKING

COMPTOGRAPH COMPANY
New England Branch Office
207 John Hancock Bldg., Boston.
Send P.O.M. E. H. Jordan, Mgr.

M'NAB REPORT SHOWS M'REYNOLDS HELD BACK HEINOUS 'SLAVE' FACTS

WASHINGTON, July 7.—The AMERICAN now makes public for the first time the report of District Attorney McNab in the California "white slave" cases. It was mailed to Attorney-General McReynolds May 21 and reached him May 26.

The report fully shows that the Attorney-General had full knowledge of the almost incredible depravity of the Caminetti-Diggs cases before he ordered the postponement of the trials; that he was implored not to countenance delay. This report was suppressed by the Attorney-General in his letter to the President, and later again suppressed by the House Judiciary Committee.

The hidden records brand McReynolds' report to the President as an apparently deliberate attempt to mislead the public; they furnish the most vital part of the correspondence in these notorious cases, and they cry aloud against the defence made by the Attorney-General.

Embodied in the report was an account of the sensational abduction of Misses Norris and Warrington by Diggs and Caminetti, which reveals on the part of the two men depths of depravity almost unbelievable.

Knew of Jury Tampering.

In this report the Attorney-General was also informed of efforts to buy jurors and procure perjured testimony for the defendants. The complete report was before him when he yielded to the pressure brought on him by Secretary of Labor Wilson to postpone the trials in order to accommodate Commissioner of Immigration Caminetti.

In addition to the McNab report, the Attorney-General's attention was called to the attempts being made to postpone the white slave trials through a telegram sent by C. K. McClatchy, editor of the Sacramento Bee, to Secretary of the Interior Lane. This telegram was turned over to the Attorney-General and was before him at the time he ordered the trials postponed.

The suppressed correspondence shows that before Commissioner of Immigration Caminetti came to Washington he asked United States Attorney McNab to postpone his son's case, and that McNab refused.

Influence of Caminetti.

After his arrival in Washington Commissioner Caminetti, on May 23, wrote to District Attorney McNab again asking for a postponement, and was again refused.

On May 31 Commissioner Caminetti telegraphed the District Attorney once more asking a continuance, and was refused by telegraph.

On June 1 Caminetti telegraphed again, and was again refused a continuance by letters addressed to him and to Attorney General McReynolds. Then followed the order from the Attorney General directing McNab to postpone the two white slave cases until Autumn.

Following is District Attorney McNab's report to the Attorney-General, with the exception of unprintable portions:

The defendants, Diggs and Caminetti, are jointly indicted in this district for conspiracy to violate the white slave traffic act in inducing two young women, Marsa Warrington and Leola Norris, to go from Sacramento, to the State of Nevada, and to procure transportation for them to said place for immoral purposes.

The defendant Diggs was a draughtsman in the office of the State Capitol in Sacramento. He is married and he two young children.

But a short time before the actions hereinafter narrated, he was involved in a forgery charge, and for a long time, by common repute, easily substantiated by evidence, he maintained what has been denominated as a "private harem" at his rooms in a downtown block in Sacramento. Here, according to charges laid before me, he enticed many young women to go to serve his immoral purposes.

Caminetti was his bosom companion. The defendant Caminetti has a vicious reputation for seducing girls, and I have shocking instances which I can produce to establish this fact.

Girls of Good Families.

The two girls in question, both of whom are about nineteen years of age, come of most respectable families. Martha Warrington is the only daughter of the agent of the Santa Fe Railroad. Leola Norris is the only daughter of a retired business man of Sacramento.

After going with the young women for some months the two defendants, who had determined to entice the girls away from home and take them to another State, began a systematic campaign of coercion and inducement to get them to flee the State with them.

They told the young women that Mrs. Diggs and Mrs. Caminetti had found out about their relations and had procured warrants for their arrest from the Juvenile Court and were only awaiting the appropriate time to serve them; that Mrs. Diggs and Mrs. Caminetti were relentless and intended to expose the whole matter, and that the families of the girls would be disgraced and ruined; that the only way to save the girls from disgrace was secretly to leave the city and go to another State, where they would divorce their wives and marry the girls, etc.

Girls Terror-Stricken.

The young women were in absolute terror. They repeatedly appealed to the defendants to allow them to remain at home and not to disgrace them, and begged to be allowed to unbosom their indiscretions to their parents and have their advice.

Up to this time, according to the uncontradicted evidence, Diggs had been unduly familiar with Miss Warrington for a few weeks; the Norris girl had never been violated before this trip to Reno.

On arrival at Reno they were assigned to bedrooms, Diggs and Miss Warrington occupying one room and Caminetti and Miss Norris the other. According to the testimony of the young women, they were wholly in the hands of their male companions. They had never been away from home or their parents before and felt that they were powerless to save themselves.

Universal Condemnation.

Appealing to the men to know what was to be done with them, the young women were told that their ruin was complete; that they would not desert them, but that the young women were to continue to live with them as their mistresses, and that they would take them to Salt Lake, where they would go into a "house."

The Grand Jury had ample evidence before it in these statements to decide that the intent was to put them in a public place.

Cluett Safe After Perilous Voyage

Labrador Mission Ship Three Days in Field of Bergs.

Picking her way for three days through a field of icebergs off the Grenfell medical mission, schooner George B. Cluett dropped anchor today off the New Haven docks, reporting a perilous passage from St. Anthony, Labrador.

Captain Pickles of the schooner reports that the iceberg field is thirty-five miles across and fifty miles hundred miles long. It is drifting southward just in the path of ocean liners and headed just toward the spot where the Titanic went down.

The Cluett, manned by Harvard, Yale, Williams and Amherst men, will sail next week with supplies and nurses for Labrador. Dr. John Mason Little and wife and Dr. Hamrick of New York, Miss Jessie Luther of Providence and several nurses will take passage.

Hear Skeffington Is to Succeed Billings

Douglas Campaigner Slated for Immigration Berth.

The report reached Democratic circles in the city today that it is practically settled that Harry Skeffington of Revere, organizer of the famous "flying squadron" during the Douglas campaign, will be appointed Commissioner of Immigration to succeed George B. Billings, the present incumbent.

M. Skeffington is in the shoe business and his appointment, it is understood, was urged upon the President by four Democratic Congressmen from the State, who have shoe industries in their districts. The salary attached to the position is $4,000.

Wilson Motors 60 Miles to Play Golf

Goes to Woodstock to Play a Round with Grayson.

WOODSTOCK, Vt., July 7.—With the mercury hovering about fifty, President Wilson motored sixty miles to get in a round of golf today with Dr. Grayson.

The President left Cornish early in the morning and made quick time to the Woodstock links, the public golf course nearest the Summer capital. After a round with Dr. Grayson, the President lunched at the Woodstock Inn and then motored back to Cornish, where he spent the remainder of the day with his family. He will leave for Washington tomorrow.

Clark Bequeathes $16,000 to Charity

The will of Lowell Clark was filed for probate today in Cambridge, with $16,000 in charity bequests out of a $165,000 estate. Clark lived in Waltham, died June 23, and names his nephews, Francis Maynard, William L. Clark and Alden Clark, as executors. The public bequests are $2,000 each to the Waltham Hospital, Waltham Library and American Unitarian Association, and $1,000 to the Leland Home for Aged Women. The will is dated April 20, 1895, and a $2,000 bequest to the Waltham Y. M. C. U. in the original will was later cancelled, April 17, 1899, because the organization had gone out of existence.

Louis Verande for Boston Opera House

Louis P. Verande, a well known operatic stage manager, has been engaged in Paris by Director Russell for the Boston Opera Company next season. M. Verande comes to America in a week or two and will spend the Summer and early Fall fishing and hunting in Maine and Canada.

SUFFRAGISTS' NEW SKIRT HAS POCKETS, YET LOOKS STYLISH

Here is Mrs. N. Spri[illegible]d wearing the new "Suffragist Skirt," of which she is the creator. She says it is fashionable as well as serviceable, and she ought to know, for she has long been a prominent maker of gowns for the rich and fashionable women of New York. The two points of advantage to which the [illegible]ntor of the new garment points with pride are its wide, roomy pockets—just like a man's—and its fulness at the bottom.

The great problem of how to be a suffragist and yet dress in the mode has been solved. The solution was disclosed in New York today by Mrs. N. Springold, creator of fashionable gowns, who has just returned from Paris on the steamship La Provence.

Mrs. Springold asserts that she has evolved, in the "suffragist skirt," a garment that, in repose gives the clinging effect so much desired by followers of Dame Fashion's decrees, and yet spreads out at the bottom when the wearer begins to walk, so as to give absolute freedom of movement.

"With one of the new 'Suffragist skirts' on," said Mrs. Springold, "a worker for the Cause can one moment present an stunning an appearance on the platform as her sisters among the antis, and the next set forth upon the longest hike, with perfect confidence that she will not fall all over herself because of the tightness of her skirt."

Suffragists ought to hail the advent of the new skirt with particular joy, according to Mrs. Springold, because it has two pockets, one on each side. And they are not stingy little affairs, like the pockets that used to be put in women's dresses in the ancient days before Pankhurst frowned on such features of feminine apparel.

The accompanying picture shows that each of the pockets is at least large enough to accommodate a woman's hand, and the designer asserts that if brooches are put within the skirt so that it could contain—well, lots of things.

"This skirt is going to be the sensation of the year," declared Mrs. Springold.

Girl Disappears on Wedding Day

Fiance Fails to Find Her at Church and Fears She Was Kidnaped.

CENTRAL FALLS, R. I., July 7.—The police are investigating the case of Ignacz Fidowowes, who is heart-broken over the disappearance of his fiancee three hours before they were to have been married.

Only three weeks ago Fidowowes met Anna Zexwezska, who had just arrived from Poland. They fell in love, and prepared to have the customary three days' celebration before the marriage. The celebration passed off without an event to mar the happiness of either. Then, on the marriage day, when Fidowowes went to get his bride she wasn't at home, and no one knew where she had gone. Fidowowes declares that she has been kidnaped.

CALM WOMEN WITH SONG IN BOATING PERIL

While the men in the party sang "We Won't Go Home Until Morning" to keep up the courage of ten or twelve girls, who screamed with fright, the motor boat Big Zeke wallowed through the waves in a desperate fight to reach shore, in a squall off Nahant yesterday afternoon. The experiences of the young people became known today.

John Hasbrock, owner of the motor boat, took twelve girls and twelve men, members of the Roxbury Caerny Club, out for a sail. They were two miles off Nahant when the squall broke. Before they reached shore one girl had fainted, others were limp with exhaustion, and everyone in the party was drenched. Every wave had sent spray into the boat and the men were kept busy bailing—and singing to keep up their courage.

When they landed on Nahant Beach they found a hundred people who had been watching with spy-glasses, and had not expected the boat to reach shore.

Among those in the party were Eleanor Markson, Hattie Markson, Rita Wolf, Marion Barker, Stella Pike, Ray Zlakern, Walter Trask, Max Bloom, Samuel Shedd, Joseph Shedd, Samuel Blum, Lewis Goldstein and Harold Vine.

Shot When He Asks for a 'Turkey Trot'

Pellegrino Papa of No. 19 Bow street, Everett, was shot in the right elbow today at an Italian christening at No. 21 Hobbins street. Papa invited James Ponelli to dance with him and Ponelli invited him to go to a warmer region. A scrimmage followed, during which, either Ponelli or Tony Naples shot the man who was so anxious to turkey trot. The police are searching for Naples and Ponelli. Papa is at the Whidden Hospital.

Rockport Victim in Cycle Upset Dies

GLOUCESTER, July 7.—Robert J. Nugent, an operator at the Commercial Cable station, Rockport, died this afternoon at the Short Street Hospital as the result of a motorcycle accident last night. Eugene Lord, who was riding with Nugent, was severely shaken up. He will recover. Lord's sweater, which he was using as a seat became entangled with the rear wheel of the cycle. Both men were thrown violently from the machine.

Churches Uniting, Says Rev. Dr. Rice

Rev. Charles F. Rice, D. D., pastor of Winthrop Street Methodist Church, told Boston ministers at their meeting today in Channing Hall that the churches of all denominations were coming closer together through the federation of churches and that they must come together upon the matter of social service to a community.

Danvers Man, Wed 6 Months, Tries to Die

Simon Gilligan, forty, and but six months married, tried to kill himself at Danvers today by drinking a three-ounce bottle of chloroform. The police said they did not know the cause of Gilligan's act. At the hospital it was reported that his condition is critical.

Loses Legs Under Train.

FITCHBURG, July 7.—William White, a Gardner boy nineteen years old, attempted to board a moving freight train here and fell on the tracks. Forty cars passed over his legs above the knees. He may recover.

"VOTES" BAND OFF TOMORROW ON PILGRIMAGE

With two large "Votes for Women" pennants waving from the front of their automobile, six of the best known women suffragists of Boston will start tomorrow at 9 a. m. from the headquarters of the Boston Equal Suffrage Association, No. 585 Boylston street, on a pilgrimage to Washington, where they expect to arrive July 20.

Before starting, speeches will be made by the pilgrims, Miss Margaret Foley, Mrs. T. P. Curtis, Miss Inez Haynes Gilmore, Mrs. Maud Moore Park, Miss Caroline I. Reilly and Miss Lowcomb, describing the purpose of the pilgrimage.

This is one of a series of pilgrimages being made by women suffragists all over the United States.

The first stop of the Massachusetts Pilgrims will be made at Beverly and then they will go to Newburyport, Ipswich, Haverhill, Lowell, Lawrence and so on until nearly every city of the Commonwealth has been visited.

Three stops will be made daily for speeches.

The pilgrims will carry the following petition and try to obtain signatures to it.

The undersigned respectfully petition the United States senate to pass immediately Senate joint resolution No. 1, extending right of suffrage to women.

All pilgrims are expected to join in the march on Congress at the appointed time, July 20.

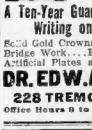
Mills Cut Time at Burlington

BURLINGTON, Vt., July 7.—The Shepard & Morse Lumber Company, the J. R. Booth Lumber Company and the Rodgers, Edwards Lumber Company went on three-quarters time schedule today, affecting 1,000 men. The large plant of the American Woolen Company, situated in Burlington and across the river in Winooski, has completely closed down temporarily.

DENTISTRY ON CREDIT I WILL TRUST YOU

PAY A LITTLE DOWN AND A LITTLE EVERY WEEK.

By paying a small amount every week, you can have your dentistry done without waiting until you have all the money necessary to pay for such work.



Positively Painless Extraction of Teeth. Examination Absolutely Free of Charge.

A Ten-Year Guarantee Given in Writing on All Work.

Solid Gold Crowns, 22k..... $5.00
Bridge Work....Per Tooth $5.00
Artificial Plates as low as $5.00

DR. EDW. A. GOLDEN
228 TREMONT STREET
Office Hours 9 to 8. Sundays 10 to 2

Harvard EXPORT (GREEN LABEL) BEER

For Summer Cottages

Order Harvard Export (Green Label) Beer—the beer that always keeps right.

No matter at what temperature it is served it never pours flat. It always flows from the bottle with a brilliancy that delights the eye.

Add to this the fact that the taste of Harvard never varies from that deliciousness that has given it the reputation of the best beer in the world and you can easily see why you should always order Harvard Export (Green Label) Beer.

Order from any good dealer.

HARVARD BREWING COMPANY, Lowell, Mass.
Boston Branch, 45 Commercial Wharf.

Heir Born to Lord and Lady Camoys

Former Mildred Sherman Married in New York in 1911.

NEWPORT, R. I., July 7.—Newport society is much interested in today's cable from London that a son has been born to Lady Camoys, who was Miss Mildred Sherman of Newport before her marriage to Lord Camoys at New York in November, 1911. They first met at the wedding of Lord Decies and Miss Vivien Gould.

ST-E-A-D-Y "Picks You Up"

Drives away that despondent, tired, worried, confused feeling every time.

Wholesome and contains no opiates, not a laxative. Prompt relief. Ask your druggist for it.

AT ALL SODA FOUNTAINS

Neely Med. Co. 204 Milk Street BOSTON

THE STORE OF THE PEOPLE

Houghton & Dutton Co

It pays to pay Cash

Legal Stamps NEW ENGLAND'S GREATEST CASH HOUSE Legal Stamps

Good Things for July

Find Them All Here Tomorrow in Our

Seven Special and Carefully Prepared July Sales

And in Addition to Our Exceptionally Low Prices, Get 5 Per Cent. Discount, Which We Give in the Form of

Double Legal Stamps

ALL DAY TUESDAY

The Dingbat Family

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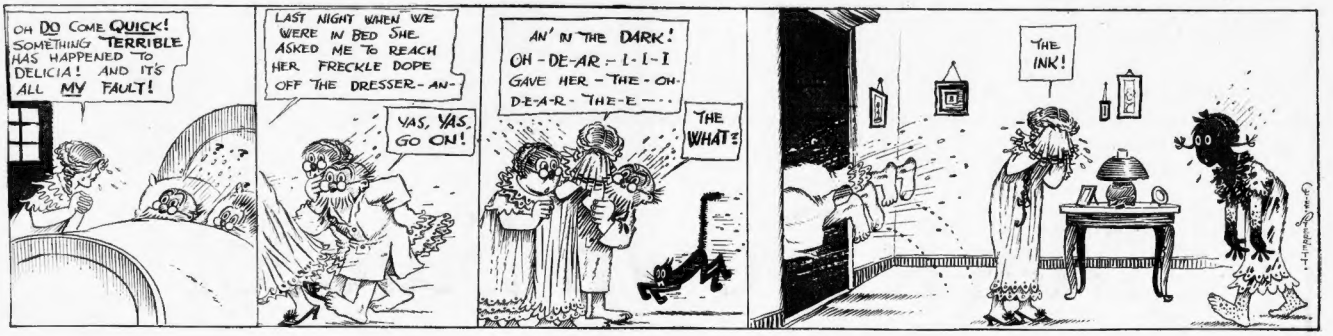
A Duet Is Just Twice as Bad as a Solo

NOW HOW CAN A LADY MEDITATE PROPERLY WITH SUCH A NOISE AROUND ABOUT
COMRADS COM-RADS AV-VER SINCE WE WAS BOYS
OH-H-H TWO OF 'EM
SHARING EACH OTHER'S PLAA-A-A-A-JERS - SHARING EACH OTHERS JEE-EE-EE-OYS
MY LOVE, DONT YOU THINK YOU'D ENJOY THE MUSIC MORE IF YOU JUST LISTENED TO YOUR FRIEND'S SINGING — DONT YOU?
WELL THE WORSE 50% IS OFF ON THAT NOISE ANY NOW, THANK GOODNESS
COMRADS COM-RADS AV-VER SINCE
DEEP INHALE

Polly and Her Pals

Copyright, 1913, by International News Service

Well, It Hides the Freckles, Anyway


OH DO COME QUICK! SOMETHING TERRIBLE HAS HAPPENED TO DELICIA! AND ITS ALL MY FAULT!
LAST NIGHT WHEN WE WERE IN BED SHE ASKED ME TO REACH HER FRECKLE DOPE OFF THE DRESSER - AN-
YAS, YAS, GO ON!
AN' IN THE DARK! OH-DE-AR-I-I-I GAVE HER - THE - OH- D-E-A-R - THE-E - - -
THE WHAT?
THE INK!

Us Boys

Registered United States Patent Office

If Skinny and Van Only Lived in the Same House

GOLLY, HERE COMES VAN IN HIS AUTOMOBILE!
OOH HOO!
HEY VAN, OOH HOO!
GOSH, HE DIDN'T ANSWER ME, HE STARTED TO BUT THAT NURSE OF HISN MADE HIM SHUT UP!
WONDER WHAT SHE DID THAT FOR?
GOSH SHE WOULDNT EVEN LET HIM LOOK AROUND!
FOOD FOR FANS
COOKED AND SERVED BY Skinny Shaner
I SAID THAT EAGLEBEAK WAS GOING TO RETIRE AND GO TO WORK FOR THE BUTCHER- THAT'S WRONG HE AIN'T AT ALL, HE'S GOING TO WORK FOR THE GROCER — 88
SHANER'S GOOGLY DEPT
SHANER'S BEAUTY SECRETS NO 32 DON'T GET FRESH WITH SHRIMP PLYAN
Answer to SATURDAY'S WHY SHOULD A MAN NEVER STARVE ON A DESERT? BECAUSE HE CAN EAT THE SAND WHICH IS THERE! (SANDWICHES THERE!
Here's one for to-day FROM EDDIE GARABRANT S. A.
HOW CAN YOU MAKE ICE WATER WITHOUT ANY ICE? ANSWER TOMORROW -
YOU CAN CARRY ON TO YOUR HEART'S CONTENT BUT I AM FIRMLY RESOLVED THAT YOU BREAK OFF YOUR EVIDENT ATTACHMENT FOR THAT LOW PERSON- IT'S YOUR MOTHERS EXPLICIT ORDER!
OH WELL, I SHOULD WORRY, GUESS ILL SING A SONG AT MYSELF AND THEN GO HOME AND DO MY GOOGLIES AH-HEM!
OOH LEE AY EE OOH LEE AY!
GOSH MA AND PA IS PLAYIN' PINOCCLE IN THE DINING ROOM- THEY MAKE SO MUCH NOISE KIDDIN' EACH OTHER THAT I CAN'T THINK IN THERE- OUT HERE IN THE KITCHEN IS QUIETER- GEE, BUT VAN MUST HAVE A SWELL PLACE TO LIVE!
I'VE WRITTEN A LETTER TO FATHER ASKING HIM TO PLEASE TAKE ME TO LIVE WITH HIM AFTER THE DIVORCE IS SETTLED, I TOLD HIM HOW LONELY I AM AND HOW MOTHER OBJECTS TO THAT LITTLE STOUT FELLOW AS MY COMPANION - NOW I WONDER WHICH ONE OF THE SERVANTS I CAN TRUST TO MAIL THIS WITHOUT SHOWING IT TO MOTHER?
TOM MC NAMARA-O

No Matches! No Friction! No Carbon! No Batteries!

ARE USED WITH THE

SELF-ACTING GASLIGHTER

NOW BEING DISTRIBUTED BY THE BOSTON AMERICAN

$50 In Gold Will Be Paid for the Best Name for This Marvelous Lighter.

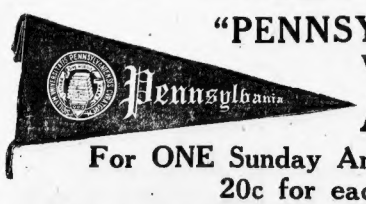
Send your suggestions to the Boston American Promotion Dept., No. 5 Winthrop Sq. Name will be selected by the Manufacturers and $50 paid for the best suggestion.

All suggestions must be received before Friday, July 11, at 6 p. m., or show postmark as being mailed not later than that hour.

"PENNSY" PENNANTS

With Next Sunday's

AMERICAN



For ONE Sunday American Coupon with 20c for each Pennant.

TODAY YOU CAN GET:

Harvard, Yale, Dartmouth, Princeton, U. S. A., Paul Revere, Red Sox, Brown, Massachusetts, Boston, Holy Cross, Army, Navy, Maine, Smith, Amherst, Williams, Radcliffe, Technology, Wellesley, Cornell, Vassar, Boston College, Columbia, Tufts and Carlisle.

200 KILLED IN RUSSIAN HOTEL FIRE

SIMBIRSK, Russia, July 7.—At least 200 guests were burned to death early today in a fire, which destroyed a crowded hotel. One hundred and fifty-four bodies were recovered after the fire had been put out, and others were incinerated. Nearly fifty persons are missing. Dozens of persons went insane from the horror of the tragedy. The annual fair is being held here and the town is filled with visitors.

Double Legal Stamps All Day Tuesday

"Your Money Back If You Want It"

WOLF'S

"MY CLOTHIER"

Hanover and Portland Streets

'ICE DEALERS OPPRESS POOR,' INSISTS DUNN

That many of the ice companies are fattening their pockets at the expense of the poor, and that they can afford to sell ice in the tenement districts much cheaper than they do is the belief of Sealer of Weights and Measures William E. Dunn of Malden.

He denounces the new "graduated scale" of the Fells Ice Company by which drivers for that concern are permitted to sell "from five to ten pounds of ice for five cents." He said:

Drivers inform me the company makes them return seven dollars for each of the three tons of ice they carry out in the morning. This and the fact that ice sells at wholesale for five dollars a ton in Malden convinces me that the poor ought to be getting it much cheaper than they now are.

Vice-President Roland A. Hopkins of the Boston Ice Company said: "I was on the ice wagons myself from 2:30 a. m. Saturday until night, helping to relieve the ice famine that caused hundreds to storm our teams in East Boston, and brought out many suffering from the heat in Revere to look for ice."

At the corner of Bremen and Grove streets, East Boston, where two cars full of ice stood on the tracks, a pitiable scene was enacted. Mothers with babies in their arms pressed forward to plead with the workers, offering fifteen and twenty cents for a five-cent cake. The nearby branch office of the ice company was besieged until the men had to lock the doors.

The Boston Central Labor Union listened to the declaration of several delegates that a monopoly exists among Boston ice dealers, and that a municipal ice plant, as suggested by the Boston AMERICAN, and tentatively approved by Attorney-General James M. Swift, is needed to help break the power of the Ice Trust.

What Do You Know About the Ice Trust?

If you have information of any ice trust;

If you know of any undue raise in price or unjust discrimination on the part of any ice dealer;

If you know anything of a combination to raise or maintain prices or to divide territory

Send your statement of facts to the Editor, the Boston AMERICAN, Boston, Mass.

Accused of Theft from Wasserman

John E. Ward, Pleasant street, was today arrested charged with stealing the watch, ring, chain and locket belonging to Harry Wasserman, who was killed when William B. Smith's auto overturned on Commonwealth avenue a few days ago. Wasserman's jewelry was valued at $238. It was in a box in the store of Joseph Wasserman's, his father, at No. 36 Bowdoin street, and Wasserman says it was stolen Saturday afternoon after the accident. Special Officer John Campbell of the Joy street station made the arrest.

Woman Rescued in Woods Is Very Ill

MIDDLEBORO, July 7.—Mrs. George Sherwin, fifty, who was found after she had wandered for four days through the woods about here, is today in a serious condition at her home from exhaustion and lack of food. It is believed she will be examined as to her sanity.

Mrs. Sherwin's body was covered with briar scratches when she was located by the searching party of 200. She had en on only a few berries since she disappeared.

EXCHANGE IS DYNAMITED BY SUFFRAGETTES

LIVERPOOL, July 7.—A suffragette bomb was exploded in the cellar of the Liverpool Stock Exchange today and the building was partially wrecked.

LONDON, July 7.—The entire city of London has been saved from destruction by fire at the hands of the militant suffragists by prompt and efficient work on the part of the Scotland Yard authorities in time to frustrate the master-plot of the female vandals almost on the very eve of its execution.

Scotland Yard has in its possession today facts which prove the existence of a fully matured plot on the part of the more violent element among the suffragists to reduce the entire metropolis to ashes.

The famous Guy Fawkes gunpowder plot sinks into insignificance beside the vast ramifications which the schemes had already taken on in the minds of its authors.

Militant suffragettes also attempted to burn the famous Southport pier early today, and if it had not been for volunteer firemen the structure would have been lost. Fishermen went to the aid of the firemen and succeeded in quenching the flames before they got beyond control. The damage was estimated at about $6,000. The women had evidently intended the conflagration as a royal rebuke, as King George was scheduled to pass before the pier late afternoon.

The most sensational feature of the scheme of wholesale destruction was to have been the invasion of the sky over London by a fleet of hired foreign airships and the dropping of bombs upon every public building.

Their efforts to carry their war into the air proved the undoing of the militant conspirators.

Overtures had been made to several well-known French aviators.

The French airmen, however, not only refused to be parties to such a criminal enterprise, but communicated the doings of the militants at once to the British police. Before long the entire plot was fully known to the government.

INQUEST OPEN TO THE PUBLIC AT LAWRENCE

LAWRENCE, July 7.—Investigation, both judicial and municipal, to fix responsibility for the collapse of the gangway to the city bath house that caused the drowning of eleven boys in the Merrimack, begins tomorrow. A court stenographer will take down all the evidence at the inquest. Judge J. J. Mahoney said today the inquest would be public.

The City Council, placed in the position of investigating themselves, today partially halted their investigation until the judicial inquest is concluded.

Acting for the new commission form of government, City Clerk Edward Wade today arranged with Judge Mahoney for a transcript of all the evidence at the hearing. This, with what other evidence the city officials may gather, will be used as the basis for the municipal investigation.

Demands for the resignation of John O. Butterhill, who supervised the construction of the fatal passageway to the baths, coupled with threats of a recall for Alderman Alfred Bradbury, who appointed Butterhill, fill Lawrence today.

With officials shifting responsibility one to another, with the disaster involving almost all of the five commissioners governing the city, extremists are asking for the recall of the whole City Council.

Director John S. Todd, who moved the bath house from a safe anchorage to a deep bank and steep current, is now ill at the City Hospital.

Business Notice.

CASTORIA

For Infants and Children.

The Kind You Have Always Bought

Bears the Signature of Chas. H. Fletcher

Ralston SHOES Marked Down

A complete clearance of all Spring and Summer Ralston's. Everything included—high shoes and low shoes—black shoes and tan shoes—lace shoes and button shoes—nothing reserved.

All $4.00 Shoes $3.00

All $5.00 Shoes $3.45

Boston Brockton Beverly Hyde Park Lynn Worcester

Mark-Down Sale of BATES-STREET SHIRTS

Thousands of 'Em—All New, Desirable Patterns—Not a Poor Shirt Nor an Old Shirt in the Lot

There always has been, and probably always will be, plenty of nameless and untrademarked shirts offered at odd figure prices. But here's a different proposition. Everybody knows Bates-Street Shirts. They are of known quality and known price, and here's the season's first opportunity to get them at a straight and legitimate reduction—a shirt sale minus the guess work.

BATES-STREET SHIRT CO. TRADE MARK

This Label Protects You
From Overcharge or Fictitious Value

There's no chance to monkey with the price of Bates-Street Shirts. The color of the label indicates the established retail price—$1.50 for the red label, $2 for the blue, etc. As largest New England distributors of these good shirts, we carry a tremendous stock, all of which is now on sale at the actual discount of real cash indicated below.

$1.50 Bates-Street Shirts (Red Label)

Percales, Madras and Newport Cords, either plaited or negligee, with stiff cuffs attached or detached. Also soft-cuff shirts in a wide variety of mercerized fabrics—most wear with least weight..... **$1.15**

$2 Bates-Street Shirts (Blue Label)

Countless beautiful soft fabrics with French fold-back cuffs—some with detached collars to match. Also plaited or negligee stiff-cuff styles in a great array of Madras, Russian Cord, etc..... **$1.45**

$2.50 Bates-Street Shirts (Black Label)

In this grade are found many of the finest examples of the weavers' art—beautiful designs in Silk Mixtures, Foreign Madras, Russian Cords, etc.—the very finest $2.50 shirts produced..... **$1.85**

$3 Green Label Bates-Street Shirts

White or colored designs on white or tinted grounds—pure silk broche figures on fine mercerized fabrics—most beautiful of all imported shirtings

$2.25

Open Saturday Evenings

Kennedy's

Summer and Hawley Streets

$3.50 to $5.00 (Gold Label) Bates-Street Shirts

A very select assortment of heavy Imperial Silks in large or small candy stripes—some of the finest shirts ever sold ready to wear.

$2.65

New England's Largest, Livest, Leading Men's Store

ATHLETICS FINISH SERIES HERE TODAY IN DOUBLE-HEADER

BOSTON AMERICAN SPORTING NEWS

CLYMER MAY REPLACE LESLIE MANN IN PILGRIMS' OUTFIELD

Silk Hat Harry's Divorce Suit

Copyright, 1915, by International News Service

'Twas a Simple Little Remedy at That

IF THERE'S A CHANCE TO SAVE YOUR LIFE OLD DOCTOR BUMM IS THE BOY - GEE I'LL HAVE TO MISS COURT TODAY
OH- MY TUMMY ACHE
WHAR HAS YOUR BOY BEEN EATING?
OU
W-E-L-L- HE HAD NUTHING FOR BREAKFAST BUT SIX PIGS FEET AND A GIT OF MILK
SO!! PICKLED PIGS FEET EH -
OH MY PUER LITTLE TUMMY
WELL WHAT ONE THINK OF HIM NOW?
GEE DOC - WHAT A CHANGE WHAT ON EARTH DID YOU GIVE HIM?
A BIT OF FOOT EASE

New England League Averages

Stewart Now Leads Batters

By WILLIAM P. PETERS.

(Official Scorer of the New England League.)

Stewart, pitcher, outfielder and first baseman of the Worcester team, has forged to the front as the premier batsman of the New England League. The figures, which are published today, show that the Worcester player is hitting for .360 in 49 games.

Individual Batting.

	G.	A.B.	R.	H.	Av.
Stewart, Worcester	49	175	50	63	.360
Lentner, Lawrence	51	182	46	64	.354
Magee, Lowell	54	218	43	76	.352
Berenck, Portland	55	215	39	75	.349
Devine, Fall River	57	207	51	72	.348
Maisel, Brockton	49	204	44	71	.348
Carroll, Worcester	43	151	28	45	.344
Howard, Brockton	49	171	28	58	.339
Pearce, Lawrence	50	68	15	23	.338
Walsh, Worcester	49	204	37	69	.338
Tedford, Lowell	46	170	38	57	.335
Hatwin, Lowell	51	206	32	69	.335
Wilson, Lynn	33	105	40	61	.327
Clemens, Lowell	53	207	43	68	.327
Shorten, Worcester	52	205	31	66	.322
Hickman, Portland	55	211	39	67	.317
Logan, Fall River	24	69	16	21	.304
Thorn, Brockton	49	169	27	51	.302
Griffith, N. Bedford	48	181	42	68	.300
Bregg, Lawrence	53	174	29	52	.299
Miller, Lowell	51	170	17	50	.294
Wilson, Portland	50	170	17	50	.294
McCune, Worcester	29	85	10	25	.294
O'Connell, Lawrence	49	170	22	50	.294
Carleton, Lawrence	53	203	46	68	.292
Courtney, Fall River	46	168	21	49	.291
Dowd, Brockton	50	180	35	52	.290
Lavigne, Lynn	25	93	14	27	.290
Flaherty, Lynn	23	92	17	26	.283
Burns, Portland	54	203	34	57	.281
Henshaw, Worcester	16	64	10	18	.281
Courtney, Lawrence	29	107	19	30	.280
Foster, Lynn	45	170	20	45	.281
Mealey, Lowell	44	161	24	40	.248
Miller, Fall River	48	152	17	42	.276
Nelson, N. Bedford	44	152	17	42	.276
Cullen, Lawrence	52	200	26	55	.275
Mahoney, Lowell	44	161	23	44	.273
Malmer, Lawrence	25	106	23	29	.273
Wood, Lynn	50	195	28	53	.272
Ruffing, Brockton	40	134	13	36	.268
Harrington, Lynn	46	171	20	45	.263
Nee, Worcester	22	80	5	21	.262
Kirk, N. Bedford	51	196	14	51	.260
Carey, New Bedford	37	120	14	31	.258
Sullivan, Lynn	37	109	13	28	.257
Johnson, Fall River	15	39	8	10	.256
Cook, Lawrence	47	157	13	40	.255
Greenwood, Portland	52	196	27	50	.255
Brown, New Bedford	49	181	25	46	.254
Burke, Lowell	45	182	17	46	.253
Wendelken, Lowell	15	59	6	15	.254
Fennessy, Lawrence	51	204	19	51	.250
Kane, New Bedford	13	52	7	13	.250
Anderson, Brockton	25	72	11	18	.250
Cashin, Lowell	8	28	2	7	.250
Asher, Lowell	18	76	22	19	.250
Boardman, Lynn	53	202	26	50	.248
Hartranft, Brockton	49	170	26	42	.248
Matheson, Fall River	46	167	22	41	.246
Hughes, Fall River	43	160	22	44	.244
Mealey, Lowell	53	208	40	50	.240
Wendell, Fall River	51	204	30	49	.240
Mahoney, New Bedford	42	150	17	36	.240
Mahoney, Fall River	45	160	15	38	.238
Mealey, Lowell	53	208	40	49	.236
Gaskin, Lawrence	22	71	11	16	.226
White, Lawrence	52	178	17	40	.225
Pumpelly, Portland	29	99	19	22	.222
Lee, Lowell	39	144	17	32	.222
Adams, Lowell	6	9	0	2	.222
Connolly, Lowell	4	18	2	4	.222
Flaherty, Brockton	42	150	17	32	.213
Regan, Lynn	31	117	9	25	.213
Killullen, N. Bedford	45	144	17	30	.208
Sullivan, Brockton	47	157	17	32	.204
Jewell, Portland	15	54	4	11	.204
Kennedy, Brockton	52	181	13	36	.199
Pastore, Lowell	12	37	3	7	.189
Lentner, Lawrence	16	53	10	10	.189
Woodman, Fall River	44	151	22	28	.185
Campbell, F. River	44	151	22	28	.185
Perkins, Fall River	21	77	8	11	.143
Boerngier, Lawrence	25	78	7	11	.141
Scanlon, Lynn	9	26	1	3	.120
Thomas, Worcester	5	16	1	2	.125
Cunningham, Lynn	15	33	0	4	.121
Robbins, N. Bedford	6	17	1	2	.118
Knapp, Fall River	7	18	0	2	.111
Van Dyke, Worcester	15	36	7	4	.111
Arminger, Portland	12	29	2	3	.103
Barron, Fall River	11	29	2	3	.100
Bates, Worcester	8	20	0	2	.100
Shaw, Brockton	17	47	2	4	.085
Zieler, Lowell	13	35	0	3	.086
Marbleau, Lowell	11	29	1	2	.069
Burkeman, Worcester	37	82	3	8	.098

Leading Run Getters.

Maisel, Br., 51; O'Connell, La., 40; Bregg, La., 48; Carleton, La., 46; Lentner, La., 46; Clemens, La., 42; Burns, P., 41; Magee, La., 41; Wilson, Lo., 40; Merritt, P., 40; Berenck, P., 39; Devine, Fall River, La., 39; Hickman, P., 38; Devine, P. R., 38.

Leading Sacrifice Hitters.

O'Connell, La., 19; Dowd, B., 17; Aubrey, Lo., 11; Campbell, F. R., 15; Merritt, P., 14; Stevens, W., 12; Stivers, N. B., 11; Lentner, La., 12; Sullivan, Lyn., 12; Nodine, Lo., 11; Miller, Lo., 11; Kane, N. B., 10; Driscoll, La., 9; Sherwin, W., 9.

Leading Base Stealers.

Howard, B., 24; Hickman, P., 21; Wilson, Ly., 20; Burns, P., 17; Mealeys, F. R., 17; Lentner, La., 17; Berenck, P., 16; Miller, Lo., 16; Bregg, La., 15; Clemens, Lo., 15; Maloney, B., 14; Ewell, B., 14.

Team Batting.

	G.	A.B.	R.	H.	Av.
Lowell	54	1811	296	496	.274
Lawrence	54	1811	296	496	.274
Worcester	52	1748	248	489	.280
Brockton	50	1659	214	452	.272
Fall River	49	1655	237	455	.261
Portland	54	1870	277	513	.274
Lynn	53	1764	214	455	.258
New Bedford	50	1654	184	462	.279

Team Fielding.

	G.	P.O.	A.	E.	Ave.
Worcester	52	1462	656	108	.950
Lawrence	53	1425	703	118	.948
Fall River	49	1264	672	110	.947
New Bedford	49	1268	665	119	.942
Lowell	54	1455	753	148	.937
Lynn	53	1455	747	148	.937
Brockton	50	1287	634	129	.937
Portland	54	1447	703	143	.939

Pitchers' Records.

	Won.	Lost.	P.C.
Bates, Worcester	1	0	1.000
Thomas, Worcester	4	0	1.000
Thomas, Worcester	3	0	1.000
Cunningham, Lynn	13	3	.813
Robbins, N. Bedford	6	1	.857
Knapp, Fall River	7	2	.778
Van Dyke, Worcester	15	4	.789
Barron, Fall River	11	2	.846
Arminger, Portland	12	3	.800
Burkeman, Worcester	37	8	.822
Zieler, Lowell	13	5	.722
Marbleau, Lowell	11	4	.733
Burkeman, Lynn	37	7	.841
Cunningham, Lynn	7	2	.500
King, New Bedford	7	2	.857
Jewell, Portland	5	0	1.000
Johnson, Fall River	4	0	1.000
Knapp, Fall River	4	0	1.000
Kane, New Bedford	3	0	1.000
Bregglia, Brockton	1	0	1.000
Van Dyke, Worcester	4	1	.800
Killullen, New Bedford	1	0	1.000
Stewart, Worcester	2	0	1.000
Woodman, Fall River	1	0	1.000
Adams, Lowell	1	0	1.000
Griffin, Fall River	1	0	1.000
Scanlon, Lynn	1	0	1.000

Fort Strong Defeated.

Fort Strong was beaten by East Boston, 6 to 2, at Fort Strong, Long Island, yesterday. Pratt and Fleischer of East Boston did good stick work.

SOX-ATHLETICS WIND UP SERIES IN TWO GAMES

With the series standing two to one in their favor the Athletics will wind up their stay at Fenway Park this afternoon in a double-header with the Red Sox and then leave for their second invasion of the West, a stretch of games which will undoubtedly determine whether or not the Mackmen will win the American League flag.

Jake Stahl will use his best right-hander and best southpaw in the games today in an effort to win the series, "Smoky" Joe Wood and Hap Collins are the two pitchers who will try to tag a double defeat on the Mackmen.

Wood has already a victory to his credit in this series, as he easily beat the leaders in the morning holiday game, retiring after he had pitched four innings. His team was away in the lead at the time and Hugh Bedient took up the burden.

If Wood works well against the Athletics in the first game Stahl may be induced to send back another right-hander in the second contest, and if he should the job will fall to Bedient. Collins may not be in shape to pitch, as he worked fifteen full innings against the Senators on Thursday and may require a longer rest.

"Tommy" Thomas, the Sox recruit catcher, will work with Joe Wood today. Wood seems to be dissatisfied with the way the catchers have been handling his shoots this season, and he asked Stahl to give the Coast youngster a chance behind the bat. This is Thomas' second season with the Sox, but he has been given very few chances to start in a game.

Brown will most likely twirl the first game for the Mackmen today, while Eddie Plank, who got away with a pretty cheap victory over young Foster Friday afternoon, may be sent back at the champions in the second contest.

Predicateur Wins Big French Stakes

PARIS, July 7.—The Prix du President de la Republique was run at Maisons-Laffite yesterday and won by J. C. Watson's chestnut colt Predicateur. Viscomte d'Harcourt's Ecouen was second, and the same owner's Amadon third. The race was at one mile, four and one-half furlongs, and was valued this year at $20,500. Predicateur was 24 to 10 in the betting; Ecouen 28 to 10, and Amadon 28 to 10. Nine horses went to the post, including Bridgett, winner of the Grand Prix de Paris. Herman B. Duryea's Banshee ran unplaced. Predicateur won by three-quarters of a length.

How Clubs Stand and Games Today

AMERICAN LEAGUE.

	W.	L.	P.C.
Philadelphia	53	18	.746
Cleveland	48	28	.632
Washington	41	33	.554
Chicago	42	36	.538
BOSTON	38	35	.500
St. Louis	31	50	.383
Detroit	30	49	.380
New York	20	50	.286

Games Today.

Philadelphia at Boston (two games, start at 1:45). Washington at New York. Detroit at St. Louis.

RESULTS YESTERDAY.

At Cleveland.

	R.	H.	E.	BATTERIES.
(First game.)				Cicotte and Schalk.
Cleveland	9	7	2	Falkenberg and Lapp.
Chicago	2	7	3	Cicotte and Schalk.
(Second game.)				
Cleveland	12	0		Mitchell and O'Neil.
Chicago	0	1	2	Russell, Benz, Smith and Schalk, Kuhn.

At St. Louis.

St. Louis	2	3	3	Hamilton and Agnew.
Detroit	4	4	1	Lake and Stanage.

NATIONAL LEAGUE.

	W.	L.	P.C.
New York	46	23	.667
Philadelphia	40	25	.615
Chicago	40	34	.541
Brooklyn	36	32	.692
Pittsburgh	33	35	.458
St. Louis	32	41	.438
BOSTON	28	40	.412
Cincinnati	27	47	.365

Games Today.

Boston at Philadelphia (two games). New York at Brooklyn. Cincinnati at Pittsburgh.

RESULTS YESTERDAY.

At Cincinnati.

	R.	H.	E.	BATTERIES.
(First game.)				
Pittsburgh	10	12	1	Hendrix and Simon.
Cincinnati	4	8	0	Benton, Harter, Johnson and Clark.
(Second game.)				
Pittsburgh	2	10	1	Adams and Simon.
Cincinnati	3	7	0	Suggs and Allen.

At Chicago.

(First game.)				
Chicago	6	9	1	Pierce and Bresnahan.
St. Louis	7	7	0	Harmon and Wingo.
(Second game, forfeited.)				
St. Louis	9			Sallee.

NEW ENGLAND LEAGUE.

	W.	L.	P.C.
Lawrence	35	19	.648
Worcester	31	21	.596
Lowell	29	23	.558
Portland	28	24	.571
Lynn	28	26	.519
Brockton	26	31	.413
Fall River	20	31	.392
New Bedford	19	35	.352

Games Today.

Brockton at Fall River. Lowell at Lawrence. New Bedford at Lynn. Portland at Worcester.

INTERNATIONAL LEAGUE.

	W.	L.	P.C.		W.	L.	P.C.
Newark	54	28	.659	Montreal	44	39	.530
Rochester	48	33	.593	Jersey City	38	40	.487
Buffalo	46	38	.548	Providence	35	42	.455
Baltimore	39	39	.500	Toronto	28	47	.373

Games Today.

Baltimore at Providence. Toronto at Buffalo. Montreal at Rochester. Jersey City at Newark.

Results Yesterday.

Jersey City 7, Newark 1 (first game); Jersey City 7, Newark 4 (second game). Providence 7, Baltimore 2.

EASTERN ASSOCIATION.

	W.	L.	P.C.		W.	L.	P.C.
New Haven	46	25	.648	New London	33	36	.478
Hartford	41	25	.621	Springfield	31	37	.456
Bridgeport	40	30	.571	Pittsfield	29	44	.397
Waterbury	36	30	.529	Holyoke	22	48	.314

Games Today.

New Haven at Holyoke. Bridgeport at New London. Springfield at Hartford. Pittsfield at Waterbury.

Results Yesterday.

New Haven 2, Holyoke 1. New London 5, Bridgeport 2. Waterbury 4, Pittsfield 3.

AMERICAN ASSOCIATION.

Indianapolis 5, Columbus 3. Toledo 11, Louisville 4. Kansas City 10, Milwaukee 0. Minneapolis 5, St. Paul 1 (first game); St. Paul 6, Minneapolis 3 (second game).

SOUTHERN LEAGUE.

Mobile 1, Memphis 0. Nashville 3, Montgomery 0. New Orleans 2, Birmingham 1 (first game); Birmingham 7, New Orleans 2 (second game).

Cook Captures Pentathlon Event

CHICAGO, July 7.—C. C. Cook of the Chicago Athletic Association won the Pentathlon here yesterday, the concluding feature of the eight days of international athletic games. Cook won with nine points. F. W. Kelly of the University of Southern California was disqualified with F. V. Belote of the C. A. A. for failing to finish the 1500-meter run. Kelly protested that he was crossed by Belote in a manner which deprived him of all chance to defeat Cook in the 1500-meter, the final event.

Cook was first in every event except the javelin, where he finished fifth.

OTIS CLYMER MAY PLAY FOR PILGRIMS TODAY

BATTING ORDER TODAY.

(FIRST GAME)

PILGRIMS.	PHILLIES.
Maranville, s.s.	Paskert, c.f.
McDonald, 3b.	Knabe, 2b.
Connolly, l.f.	Lobert, 3b.
Titus, r.f.	Magee, l.f.
Sweeney, 2b.	Cravath, r.f.
Myers, 1b.	Luderus, 1b.
Rariden, c.	Doolan, s.s.
Clymer, c.f.	Killifer, c.
Perdue, p.	Mayer, p.

PHILADELPHIA, Pa., July 7.—The Phillies and Pilgrims will engage in another double-header here today, the sixth game being a postponement from the Boston's last trip to this city.

After the games this afternoon, Manager Stallings and his men leave for home. When the team reaches home its roster will be increased by two new men, Otis Clymer, whom Stallings purchased from Chicago, and Tragressor, a very promising young catcher from the Zanesville Club of the Central League.

Clymer will report in time for today's game, and if he is in shape to play Stallings will probably send him to centre field in place of Leslie Mann. Mann's throwing has been none the best on this trip and if Clymer is satisfactory he may land the berth permanently.

"Hub" Perdue and Tyler will pitch today's games. Otto Hess may go back against the Phillies in the second contest as he did excellent work against Dodn's men on Saturday and stood them on their heels for the four innings.

There is little telling who will pitch on the Phillies side. Mayer looks like a possibility in one of the games, however. In the other contest the burden lies between Chalmers and Alexander.

Mike Glover Matched.

NEW YORK, July 7.—Mike Glover of Boston has been matched to meet Gus Platts, the English welterweight, in a ten-round bout here next Wednesday night.

BASE BALL CARD TO-DAY

Major league games today, standings, possible changes in percentages and standings, pitchers and past performances.

AMERICAN LEAGUE.

		Standing Today	Per cent.	Pitchers Today	Probable Pitchers	Past games between them
Athletics	First	.746	.735	.726	Brown or Plank	Won 6
*At Boston	Fifth	.500	.514	.486	Wood or Collins	Won 4
Washington	Third	.554	.560	.547	Engel or Boehling	Won 9
At New York	Eighth	.286	.296	.282	Ford or Fisher	Won 3
Detroit	Sixth	.385	.392	.380	Dubuc or Dauss	Won 9
At St. Louis	Seventh	.383	.390	.378	Mitchell or Baumgartner	Won 9
Chicago	Fourth	.538			No game scheduled.	
Cleveland	Second	.623				

*Play double-header. Per cent. if they break even: Athletics, .740; Boston, .500.

Athletics lead Cleveland by 8 games, Washington by 13½ games, Chicago by 15½ games, Boston by 18½ games, Detroit by 27¼ games, St. Louis by 28 games, New York by 33½ games. If St. Louis defeats Detroit they move into sixth place.

NATIONAL LEAGUE.

		Standing Today	Per cent.	Pitchers Today	Probable Pitchers	Past games between them
Boston	Seventh	.412	.420	.406	Perdue or Tyler	Won 4
At Philadelphia	Second	.615	.621	.606	Mayer or Chalmers	Won 7
New York	First	.667	.671	.657	Marquard or Demaree	Won 6
At Brooklyn	Fourth	.522	.529	.515	Stack or Yingling	Won 5
Cincinnati	Eighth	.365	.373	.360	Johnson or Brown	Won 4
At Pittsburgh	Fifth	.465	.472	.458	Robinson or Cooper	Won 8
St. Louis	Sixth	.431			No game scheduled.	
Chicago	Third	.541				

New York leads Philadelphia by 4 games, Chicago by 8½ games, Brooklyn by 12 games, Pittsburgh by 16 games St. Louis by 18½ games, Boston by 19½ games, Cincinnati by 23½ games.

Voshell-Baggs Win Doubles.

NEW YORK, July 7.—R. Howard Voshell and Frederick C. Baggs won the Long Island tennis championship doubles title at the Kings County Club, defeating Samuel A. Westfall and Herbert L. Westfall in the final in straight sets, 6—1, 6—4, 6—3.

Chapple Takes Title.

NEW YORK, July 7.—Arthur Chapple, the motorcycle "Speed King," is today the holder of the professional championship of America. At the motordrome here Chapple won the third and deciding race of the series for the championship from Charles Davis.

Special Sale

STRAW HATS

Extensive Alterations
At Our 92 Bedford Street Store

We propose to close out our entire stock of Fine Straw Hats at prices lower than ever offered in Boston

Lamson & Hubbard
92 Bedford Street, Boston

"Tell by the Taste"

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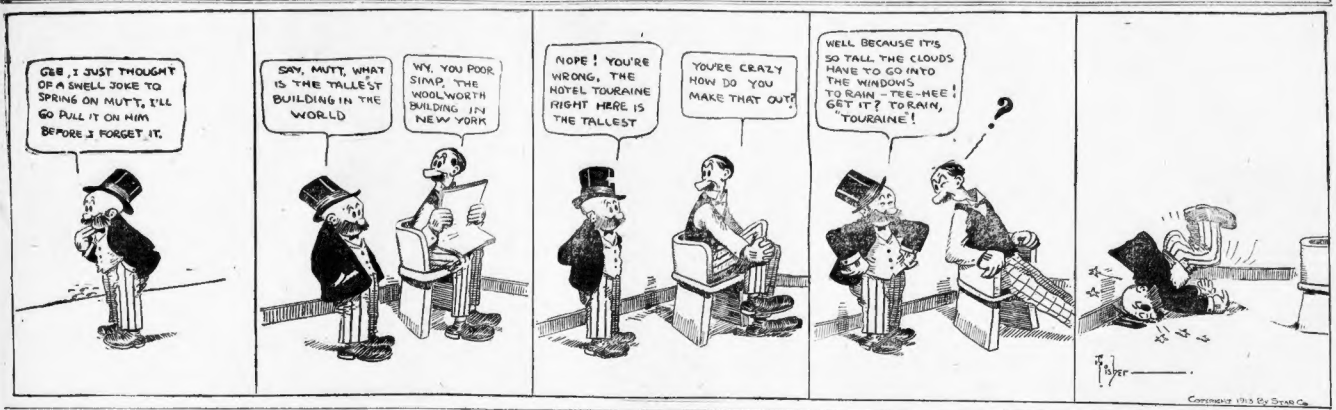
CROSS AND MURPHY ANXIOUS FOR BOUT WITH WILLIE RITCHIE

BOSTON AMERICAN SPORTING NEWS

STEWART NOW TOPS BATSMEN IN THE NEW ENGLAND LEAGUE

Jeff's Comedy Is All to the Ashcan

By "Bud" Fisher


GEE, I JUST THOUGHT OF A SWELL JOKE TO SPRING ON MUTT, I'LL GO PULL IT ON HIM BEFORE I FORGET IT.
SAY, MUTT, WHAT IS THE TALLEST BUILDING IN THE WORLD
WY, YOU POOR SIMP, THE WOOLWORTH BUILDING IN NEW YORK
NOPE! YOU'RE WRONG, THE HOTEL TOURAINE RIGHT HERE IS THE TALLEST
YOU'RE CRAZY HOW DO YOU MAKE THAT OUT?
WELL BECAUSE IT'S SO TALL THE CLOUDS HAVE TO GO INTO THE WINDOWS TO RAIN - TEE-HEE! GET IT? TO RAIN, "TOURAINE!
?
Fisher
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Cross-Murphy After Lightweight Title

New York Veterans Seek Bout With Ritchie; McFarland Is Also Dangerous

By JACK CONWAY.

LEACH CROSS and "Harlem" Tommy Murphy, two veterans of the ring, are now the chief rivals of Lightweight Champion Willie Ritchie. Joe Rivers was considered the best of the contenders for Ritchie's title until last Friday, when he was forced to lower his colors in defeat to the Frisco lad, who proved that he is a real champion and not a false alarm.

Cross and Murphy were both performing in the ring when Ritchie was running around in knickerbockers. Cross is twenty-seven years of age, while Murphy is a year older. Both these men were rated as "has beens" several years ago, but evidently stumbled across the spring of Perpetual Youth in their travels and have "come back" with a vengeance.

Cross now demands a match with Ritchie for the lightweight championship. The contest will probably be staged on Labor Day at either San Francisco or Vernon.

RITCHIE SHOWS CLASS.

RITCHIE'S decisive victory over Rivers has placed the champion in good favor once again. The Frisco boy was beginning to lose his popularity as a result of his refusing to fight. Willie, however, was not entirely in fault. Billy Nolan, his old manager, demanded unreasonable purses from the promoters and as a consequence Ritchie remained on the stage where he gathered in a big pile of "easy money."

Ritchie did not like Nolan's method of doing business and was finally persuaded to break loose from him. He then signed to battle Rivers and showed that he is a skilful boxer, a hard hitter and possesses the heart of a champion.

At no time was Ritchie in danger of being defeated by Rivers. As was feared, Rivers became excited when the going became fast and wasted the majority of his punches. Ritchie was cool and collected and "Mexican Joe" was like putty in the hands of a sculptor.

CHAMPION APPEARS SUPREME.

PERSONALLY I do not believe there is a lightweight in the business capable of defeating Ritchie. Cross is perhaps a harder puncher than the champion, but is not nearly as clever. Leach relies upon knockout punch to win his bouts. He will stall and "cover up" until his opponent leaves an opening in his defence and he will then try and end the contest with a single wallop.

Cross is very successful when pitted against inexperienced boxers or youngsters, who have come to the front rapidly and as a result have not engaged in many battles. Ritchie, however, had had considerable experience against star boxers and would not be caught napping. He is also able to take a hard blow on the point of the jaw or in the pit of the stomach without slowing up a great deal.

MURPHY ISSUES DEFI.

TOMMY MURPHY is a rugged fighter, but would not have a ghost of a chance against Ritchie. Tommy's hands are not as good as they used to be and nobody has ever accused him of being a hard hitter like Leach Cross. Tommy has won the majority of his fights by clever infighting and aggressive tactics.

Tommy claims that if he gets a bout with Ritchie he will outbox the champion and will also beat him at infighting. We are sorry to say that we think the New Yorker is talking wildly.

PACKEY WOULD HAVE CHANCE.

THERE is one boxer who would have an even chance with Ritchie. His name is Packey McFarland. The Chicago wizard would be able to give Ritchie a fierce battle.

A few pounds in weight have prevented Packey from winning the lightweight championship. In the past the lightweight title-holders have insisted upon their opponents making either 133 pounds ringside or 133 pounds a few hours before the bout.

Ritchie breks this rule in his "go" with Rivers. The weight for the Ritchie-Rivers bout was 134 pounds several hours before the men entered the ring. Ritchie did not think that he would be able to show at his best at 133 pounds and so raised the lightweight limit. As the champion he had a right to do this.

M'FARLAND RING WIZARD.

THE Coast boxer will now find it difficult to avoid meeting McFarland. Packey would probably be willing to make 134 pounds three or four hours before entering the ring or scale 135 pounds ringside. He would be able to put up a swell fight at this weight.

There is no 133-pound fighter in the world capable of defeating Packey in a ten-round whirl. He mafls such master ring men as Matt Wells, the former English lightweight champion, and Jack Britton look like novices over the short route in New York. It is a question whether McFarland would be able to perform so well in a twenty-round contest against such a worthy foeman as Ritchie.

BRITTON AFTER CHAMPION.

JACK BRITTON, too, would like to battle with Ritchie. Jack made 133 pounds for Charley White at New Orleans last Friday and breezed in a winner by the knockout route. He believes that he would have at least an even chance of winning from Ritchie.

HOT LINERS

When the Yankees leave for Chicago tonight, Manager Frank Chance will carry two new hands with him. The new men, both of whom have made considerable dents in Gotham fandom, are Tom Hanly, a left-handed pitcher, and Daniel Costello, infielder. Hanly is said to be able to unleash some of the wildest curves in captivity.

* * *

Statistics compiled today show that Eddie Collins of the Athletics and Tris Speaker of the Boston Americans outhitted Ty Cobb and Joe Jackson, two mighty swat artists, during the Eastern tour of the Western clubs.

* * *

Charley McDonald, the Boston Pilgrims' third baseman who is just now leading the National League in hitting, is a protege of John J. McGraw. The Giant chief recommended the slugging youngster to Garry Herrmann of the Cincinnati Reds, who bought him from the Dallas club of the Texas League.

* * *

It is estimated that the Boston Nationals will clean up $50,000 this year. Predictions are made, too, that George Stallings will have a first division team next year. The baseball jinx has moved to Brooklyn. Charles Stengel, Bill Fisher and Rob Fisher have been swept from the Dodger lineup and Nap Rucker is reported to be nursing a sore shoulder.

GERMAN CHAMP RUNNER NOT TO QUIT THE GAME

BERLIN, July 7.—Hans Braun, the great German middle-distance runner, has changed his mind about retiring from competition and he will likely be seen in continental athletic events for a couple of seasons more at least.

It is doubtful if ever an athlete suffered more keen disappointment than did Hans Braun in his two races at Stockholm last summer.

Charlie Reidpath proved just a trifle faster than the lean German, and the longer race found Braun's legs all run out by the terrific pace set early in the race by Mel Sheppard. Despite these two heartbreaking defeats Braun showed not a trace of the terrible disappointment in the hopes that he cherished for four years. He took his defeats good naturedly and proved himself in every way a thorough sportsman.

Free Baseball Tickets for You, Fans! Root for Red Sox! Root for Braves!

If you hold one of the numbered baseball checks which the AMERICAN has distributed broadcast, it would be well for you to closely scan the sport pages of the AMERICAN'S Sporting Extra Edition today, tomorrow and every day until further notice.

Every one of the small checks which have been, and are being distributed, is numbered. The AMERICAN prints, each day, in the Sporting Extra Edition 100 duplicate numbers. If you hold a check, all you have to do is to compare the number printed on it with the list of numbers printed in the Sporting Extra Edition each day and, when a duplicate of the number you hold appears in the AMERICAN, it entitles you to a free ticket to any one of the Red Sox or Pilgrims' games—take your choice, it costs you nothing.

"Standing room only" is the watchword at Fenway Park and at the Walpole street grounds these days, but holders of AMERICAN numbered checks do not have to stand up, as the tickets now being issued entitle the holders to a grandstand seat at any game and at any time during the season of 1913.

Remember, all you have to do is to watch the daily list in the Sporting Extra Edition of the AMERICAN and when a duplicate of the number you hold appears, bring or send same to the AMERICAN Promotion Department, 5 Winthrop square, and you will receive a free ticket to any one of the Red Sox or Braves' games on the home grounds.

If YOU haven't yet obtained any of these checks, ask your newsdealer or newsboy, who will be glad to supply you.

Checks may also be obtained at AMERICAN Promotion Dept.

Watch your numbers carefully. If your number does not appear today it may tomorrow. When it does, it means a free Red Sox or Pilgrim ticket for you.

FRENCH RIDER TO START IN REVERE RACE

The first of the great European pace followers to seek additional fame and American dollars are Cesar Simar and Julien Rudolphe of France, and they will make their first appearance on any American track and the Revere Oval tomorrow night. They will ride a series of paced races against Jimmy Moran and Worth Mitten, representing America, the pace to be decided upon a point basis.

Simar and Moran will ride a five-mile race behind pace and Rudolphe and Mitten will ride a match at the same distance. Then all four riders will follow the engines in a fifteen-mile race, and from the three events the winning team will be evolved.

BETWEEN THE ROUNDS

By RINGSIDE

Matty Baldwin has been fighting like a whirlwind lately. The Charlestown boy's recent victories over Bobby Wilson and "Young" Shugrue, the best lightweight in New York, show that he is still able to give a good account of himself in the ring.

It would not be a bad idea to sign up Baldwin and Gilbert Gallant for another bout at the Atlas A. A. When these two rivals last met, Matty won a questionable decision. There are many fight "fans"—and they all live in Chelsea, either—who think that Gallant is capable of beating Baldwin.

Joe Eagan, the clever South Boston lightweight, is another young man who is after Baldwin's scalp. Eagan has done some good work in the ring lately, but we would like to see him matched with some other boxer than Steve Kennedy for a change. Joe has proved to the satisfaction of all that he is Kennedy's master.

There will not be any show at the Atlas A. A. this week. Jack Dillon was to have met George Cain, but the [illegible] decided that it was [illegible] the next show at the Atlas A. A.

The real trouble with Dillon was that he did not want to make 160 pounds for Cain. He would have to do road work in order to get down to this weight and it is not the most enjoyable thing in the world to reel off ten or twelve miles on the road when the mercury is around ninety degrees in the shade.

We hope the Dillon-Kaus bout, which is scheduled to be decided in this city on July 22, will not fall through. These men should put up a hurricane battle. The bout will be for the world's middleweight championship.

Eddie Murphy, the South Boston lightweight, has not been very busy in the West lately. The Peninsular fighter may be matched to clash with Jack Britton at Kenosha the latter part of this month. If Murphy and Britton meet they should draw a big crowd as Eddie recently held Britton to a draw while Morgan's battler knocked out Charley White at New Orleans on July 4.

Tony Morrone of Roxbury is training for his eight-round bout with Harry Dillon of Philadelphia which will take place on the next show at the Atlas A. A.

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THE AMERICAN'S DAILY HOME PAGE

LITTLE LOST SISTER — By Virginia Brooks

A Story of the Author's Own Experiences in Chicago's Underworld

What Has Gone Before

The opening chapters of Virginia Brooks' striking story of the underworld, "Little Lost Sister," contain the author's explanation of methods employed by white slavers of the System to entrap young girls in cities and country towns everywhere. She tells in her first chapter of the extent and influence of the System.

The second chapter unfolds the author's adventures as a waitress in a downtown cafe.

In the third chapter Miss Brooks depicts herself as a clerk in a big department store.

Chapter four is a pathetic recital of a little hungry girl's fight to earn an honest living.

Today is depicted one of the so-called cafes which are used to trap girls.

Now Go on With the Story

Copyright, 1913, by American Journal and L. A. and S. F. Examiner.

CHAPTER V.

At the Cafe Sinister

THE waiter wore a shouting red necktie with a diamond as big as a filbert sparkling from its folds. His face had the parboiled appearance that characterizes complexions among the male habitues of the levee. He smiled ingratiatingly at Lil and me.

We were among the early arrivals at the Cafe Sinister, than which there is no more spectacularly gilded, no more brilliantly lighted hall of evil fame within the System's South Side sphere of influence.

Lil had agreed to show me the sights—to direct the process of getting "wised up."

I had never in my life before worn such clothes as I wore that night, nor such a hat. The former was semi-decollete of vivid wine color and the latter sported huge black plumes that made me feel topheavy. Lil waxed momentarily enthusiastic over my appearance and insisted that I was a "bear," but she seemed very tired.

A dozen or more couples sat about at scattered tables. Some of the girls far outshone me in decorative extravagance, so I did not, perhaps, appear as conspicuous as I felt.

There were several "entertainers" lounging about the place. A self-possessed youth with a long, dark cowlick that constantly fell over his eyes and had to be shaken back, sang a ballad and looked me right in the eyes as he did so, but the ballad was sentimental and the habitues of the place did not like it. A big blonde woman sitting alone at a table remarked stridently that it was too early for that "home and mother" stuff.

At another table—the one nearest our own—sat a girl of about eighteen, a pretty, dark-haired, sleepy-eyed child with a flushed face. Beside her was a gray-haired man. His eyes were nearly closed, but he proved to be wide awake when anything happened to attract his attention. The girl was humming little snatches of a cafe song with a ragtime refrain, beating time on the table top with the rim of a wine glass. I thought the girl did not look well. I spoke to Lil about her.

"Pie-eyed," was my companion's terse comment. "She ain't going to last the evening out."

The jeweled waiter brought two glasses of some dark liquid Lil had ordered. Lil said the drinks were "ginger ale highballs." I tasted mine and it was vile. It burned my throat as it went down.

I continued to observe the pretty girl and the gray-haired man at the other table. The man might have been the girl's father. He was certainly old enough. I noticed that he drank little, but often filled the girl's glass from a silver-topped bottle.

A young fellow who looked like a chauffeur in his puttees and a cap came in and spoke to the gray-haired man who shook his head and the chauffeur went outside again. Just then the gray-haired man caught Lil's eye and nodded to her. She gave him a little wave of her gloved hand in return.

"Who is that man?" I asked.

"Say, Kid," Lil whispered, "take it from me, he's a heller. That's Ike—'Gray Ike,' they call him. Know what he's doin' with that little doll? Buyin' her wine, see? Know who's payin' for it? Him! Not in ten thousand, Kid—she is.

"But he paid for the last bottle," I declared. "I saw him get the change."

"Kid," yawned the sophisticated Lil, patting her gaping jaws with her hand, "Kid, that's just an investment for quick returns. It ain't his coin, see? He's a trailer for the gang. He'll get all that back and a bundle besides when he hands her over."

Soon I heard hysterical sobbing. Turning quickly I saw that the dark-haired girl was crying. She had a crumpled handkerchief pressed to her eyes with both hands. The gray-haired man had risen and was shaking her by the shoulder.

"Come out of it!" he ordered sharply. "Come out of that now—you're all right."

The girl took the handkerchief from her eyes and turned up a tear-stained face to laugh at the man.

"Ain't I the little fool?" the girl giggled—"ain't I the limit for a fool? Say!"

But the girl was soon crying again, and I saw the chauffeur again standing in the background. The girl began wailing aloud. She tried to rise and staggered. I thought I heard her say, "I want to go to mother."

Sees a Girl Dragged Away

The gray-haired man nodded to the chauffeur. The waiter with the diamond came forward and the three men half carried, half dragged the dark-haired girl toward the door. She struggled and fought.

Just then the piano orchestra struck up "Hitchy-Koo." The fat blonde woman at the table on the other side began singing. The girl kept screaming. I couldn't stand it. For an instant I forgot my part, standing up from the chair with an indignant exclamation. Lil seized my wrist and dragged me back with an oath.

"You —— little fool," she whispered fiercely—"think you're going to butt in on that stunt?"

"But they're taking her away," I almost screamed. "They're just dragging her."

"Say!" snapped my companion, "don't you try to do any reformin' round here—not in a joint like this, Kid. If you take care of yourself you'll have all you can look after."

"But that poor girl," I gasped.

"It's a red kimono for hers, and not much else. Do you get me?" Lil replied. "You couldn't help her if you howled all night, so here's how."

Lil drained her glass and I saw her shiver. It may have been the liquor. I shivered, too, when she made me drink mine, but, strange to say, it did not affect me otherwise. I was too much excited. Outside I heard the horn of a taxicab.

The waiter came over to fill our glasses and I thought he stared rather queerly at me as he said:

"Maizie's pickled to the gills, the little fool. Beats all how good he is to her, too—buys her everything her heart could wish for, but she will souse. Guess they're going to California tomorrow."

Wail of Little Lost Sister

Lil grinned sardonically.

"Crazy about California, ain't he?" she remarked. "Makes about four trips a year, don't he?"

"Well, you see, some people can't stand these Winters in Chi," laughed the waiter.

"Simp" Simon asks Miss Brooks: "How's traffic?"

The farewell wail of that Little Lost Sister gone away in the taxi with the sleepy-eyed, gray-haired man rang in my ears. I wanted to leave the place then, thinking I had seen enough, but Lil wouldn't go.

"Here's a couple of guys," she whispered. "They're just rounders from a hotel. String 'em along."

Two well-dressed men approached, bowed to us and on Lil's acknowledgment seated themselves at our table. One seemed about forty-five years old. I thought the other was rather younger.

"Waiting at the church, girls?" inquired the elder man jocosely.

"Studyin' types for a novel," retorted Lil, with such readiness that I shot a glance at her painted, expressionless face to see whether she had discovered me. But no, it was just Lil's natural gift of repartee.

"How're you suited, then?" inquired the younger man, good naturedly.

"You'll do," laughed Lil. "Say, this place is like a morgue tonight. Why don't somebody start something?"

The younger of the two men clapped his hands and a waiter hurried across the floor. I whispered to the waiter that I wasn't feeling well and that I wanted ginger ale. To my astonishment he filled the order. It looked the same as the other drinks and Lil never knew.

The older man of our party told a story about a traveling salesman and a stewardess on a steamboat. I only understood half of it, but that half was vile.

Lil laughed. She said she first heard the story on a farm in Oklahoma. Then the other man told a story, but it was not so bad. I have noticed during my investigations that the old man who frequents low places is generally too low to fall much farther.

Both men left about 11 o'clock, after we had refused an invitation to a late supper. Lil said we ought to have accepted, but it would have been an "all-night job" and she had to have some sleep.

Offer from One Young Man

A little while after that Lil stepped to another table where a man and a girl were sitting whom she knew. The place was crowded with parties of drunken men and women by this time and the calliope piano kept up an incessant banging and clanging of ragtime. Occasionally the fellow with the cowlick front hair or another man, a dwarf, would sing disgusting songs.

As soon as I was left alone for a moment a rather good-looking young fellow came over and sat down by me.

"How's traffic?" he inquired.

"Not very good," I answered—I didn't know what to say.

"New in town?" he pursued.

"Yes," I stammered, "I'm from the West."

"Things slow out there?" (Sympathetically.)

"Not much doing," I rejoined.

"Well, let's have a drink," chirped my casual friend. I glanced anxiously toward where Lil was sitting. She was oblivious. A drink had been served her at the other table. But the waiter again brought me ginger ale and I was thankful.

"Chi's all right," volunteered my companion, "but the game's being crabbed by a lot of old crowbaits that want to run the earth from the Y. M. C. A. A girl can do well enough here, though, if she plays in with the stir. I'm round here right along and I can put you wise to the live ones. Say, what's your name?"

I gave him a false name and a number in North Clark street. These seemed to satisfy him of my depravity.

"Tell you what I'll do," pursued the solicitous stranger, "I'll give you a knockdown to a friend of mine that's getting the money in fruit baskets. She's got an eight-room flat a couple of blocks away. It's very exclusive—only the highest class trade. With your get-up you'll cop the kale, believe me. Say, I like you, Kid. What d'you say?"

"Give me the number and I'll run in some time tomorrow," I promised.

The young man gave me a card with a name and street number. Just then Lil came back and the fellow excused himself, favoring me with a parting wink which I took to enjoin secrecy.

I told Lil what he had said.

"Bah," she snapped. "Don't play his game—play your own. Say, d'you know who that guy is? That's 'Simp' Simon, but, believe me, he ain't no simp. He's a wise crook and he'll put you on the skids, Kid, if you give him a chance. I hadn't orta left you alone, but I ain't seen Ide since she was married; and say what d'you think? She's going to have a baby.

I glanced at Ide. She was drinking heavily. Already she was visibly intoxicated.

"Is that man her husband?" I ventured.

"Naw!" laughed Lil, "that's just a guy. Her husband's a travelin' man."

It was nearly 2 o'clock and I was dead tired, as well as sick of the sights and sounds. I begged Lil to go to a car with me. The cars passed the door.

Five minutes later I was on my way home. Lil went back to the cafe. She said she guessed she'd stay with Ide that night over at Ide's flat.

Oh, how good my home looked that night! I kissed the spotless pillows of my little white bed before my weary head touched them.

"The dark-haired girl was crying."

Sees Report of Death

Next morning at breakfast my mother handed me a newspaper. On the front page was an account of a pretty girl's suicide in a South Side rooming house. The description of the girl haunted me until I visited the Wabash avenue morgue, where her body lay.

The dead girl was Maizie—poor, Little Lost Sister Maizie of the cafe. I cried a good deal that day.

The gray-haired man with the half-shut eyes still frequents the Cafe Sinister. He will soon find another tenant for the red kimono Lil spoke of.

Do you suppose, you who read this story of true happenings, that the police are unaware of the traffic that is directed from cafes like the Sinister?

Do you really think that vice in Chicago is being suppressed?

Is it not time that mothers and fathers of young girls bestirred themselves to compel the enforcement of the laws and to punish the criminals now fattening on the daughters of the poor?

To Be Continued Tomorrow.

Household Suggestions

The labor of boot cleaning may be greatly decreased by the aid of a little glycerine. Brush the boots free from dust, then rub the glycerine well into the leather with a sponge or cloth, then let them nearly dry and brush them with a soft brush. If the boots have been blackened it will give them an excellent polish. If not it will give them the appearance of being new. They will be found to keep their polished state for at least three or four days by simply brushing them occasionally. It not only keeps them a good color, but makes them soft and comfortable.

Various substances are used to give linen a polish. A bit of white wax or gum arabic added to the starch when boiling makes a reliable foundation for a good polish. A laundry polish can scarcely be obtained without the use of a polishing iron, which may be purchased of any dealer. The articles to be polished are first ironed in the ordinary way, then damped by laying on them a wet cloth, then placed on a board and rubbed quickly with the polishing iron until they shine.

White lace should never be put away without first being cleaned and repaired. It should then be laid in a box lined with blue tissue paper and sprinkled all over with a little powdered magnesia, the paper being then wrapped round the lace, so that it is completely protected from the air. When the lace is again required the magnesia can easily be shaken out.

The following is an excellent way to clean the inside of a silver teapot: Put a large piece of washing soda into the teapot to be cleaned and fill with boiling water. Then boil it for one hour over a spirit lamp, when it will become as bright inside as out. This does not injure the silver in any way.

When making pastry that is to be served cold, milk should be used for the mixing, and the pastry will keep short and crisp longer than if mixed with water.

FRECKLES

Don't Hide Them with a Veil! Remove Them with the Offline Prescription.

This prescription for the removal of freckles was written by a prominent physician and is usually so successful in removing freckles and giving a clear, beautiful complexion that it is sold by any of the Ribe-Jayne drug stores under an absolute guarantee to refund the money if it fails.

Don't hide your freckles under a veil; get an ounce of othine and remove them. Even the first few applications should show a wonderful improvement, some of the lighter freckles vanishing entirely.

Be sure to ask the druggist for the double strength othine; it is this that is sold on the money-back guarantee.

Little Bobbie's Pa

By WILLIAM F. KIRK

WIFE, sed Pa to Ma last nite, do you remember that magazeen editor that was up to the house for dinner about two months ago?

Indeed I do, sed Ma. He was certainly a charming gentelman. I remember distinctly what charming manners he had. They was perfect.

I dident pay much attenshun to his manners, sed Pa. I dount think it is any grate credit for a man to eet with his fork. A man is supposed to have manners, the same as he is supposed to pay his way. What I am gitting at was this: Do you remember the argument he & me had about verse?

I dount think I do, sed Ma. You are always having an argument with somebody. If it desnt about verse it is about anything else. What was the argument?

Well, sed Pa, I main-tained that the poetry in the leeding newspapers was much better as a rule than the poetry in the magazeens. The magazeen editor scoffed at the idee, sed Pa. He sed that the stuff printed in the magazeens was pure poetry & that the stuff printed in the papers was nothing but dead dog gerel.

Well, what of it? sed Ma.

THE POEM

What of it? sed Pa. Everything of it. Why, Pa sed, if the newspaper poetry is dead dog gerel, the stuff I see in the magazeens is ded mackerel. Well, this is what I am gitting at: I have here the latest issue of that magazeen man's magazeen. I am going to read aloud to you a poem which he thought good enuff to have illustrated & played up on a whole page, rite next to good reeding matter. Listen:

Hector was slain. The Trojans stood aloof
And wept as wept the skies all towering.
Hector, brave Hector! Favored by the gods
With ten men's strength and fair renown
Adonis's beauty.
Mighty Achilles, springing from his tent,
Had called on Jove to steel his wondrous arm
And Nature shuddered when the Titans fought.
The corpse of Hector, poor, dishonored dust,
The Greeks did drag around the Trojan walls
Behind a chariot that would madly flee
From living Hector, once the pride of Troy.

I think that is kind of pritty, sed Ma. It sounds like real poetry to me.

Does it, sed Pa. I think it is a dozen lines of slushymush.

I suppose some newspaper boot wud have rote it better, sed Ma. How wud he have rote it?

A LITTLE DIFFERENT

Pretty like this, sed Pa:

There was an old geezer named Hector,
Who fought when half loaded with nectar.
He was stabbed through the lunch
By a speek with a punch
And they sent for the Red Cross collector.

That is very ordinary, sed Ma. You rote that yourself. Yes, sed Pa, I did rite it myself, & let me whisper to you, sweetheart, sed Pa, I rote the other one for a joak, too. The one red first. I rote with my left hand the nite of the argument & sent it to his magazeen for a joak. He printed it, dident he? sed Pa. I guess them magazeen editors is wise ed owls, eh? Ha, ha!

Doctors' Opinions About POSTUM

Are best expressed in their own words

Writing under date of May 13, 1913, one physician says:

"From past experience I have become a strong friend of Postum. I am now advising its use over that of coffee altogether, and find that most of those who give Postum a trial become users of it.

"It is, however, sometimes very hard or impossible to get folks to purchase something when they 'don't know anything about it,' and 'don't want to throw away money on a chance of liking it.'

"Now, it occurs to me there people are not to be criticized for such feelings, but at the same time I am sure many of them would become friends of Postum if they could but have a sample of it placed in their hands.

"If you think this is a good suggestion, and will send me samples from time to time, I will see to it that they are placed among my patients where they will do the most good, for I believe it is to their interest to drink Postum rather than coffee. Postum is used in our home, but we buy it of our grocer, and we expect to keep right on doing so."

Thousands of coffee drinkers are victims of headache, nervousness, biliousness, heart trouble and indigestion, without knowing the cause.

More and more, physicians are naming coffee as a common cause of these ills. Not every physician, however, finds time to send a sample following his prescription of

INSTANT POSTUM

If your physician recommends that you "stop coffee," or your own distress suggests a change, send your name and address with 2c stamp (for postage), to Postum Cereal Co., Ltd., Battle Creek, Mich., and a 5-cup tin of the new food drink—**Instant Postum**—will be mailed immediately. Nothing is so convincing as the happy results of personal experience.

"There's a Reason" for POSTUM

THE AMERICAN'S DAILY MAGAZINE PAGE

Hall Caine's Greatest Story, Now Running in Hearst's Magazine

THE WOMAN THOU GAVEST ME

By reading the synopsis and instalment printed here of the most daring serial of the year you can continue it in Hearst's Magazine for July, just out.

FULL SYNOPSIS.

Daniel O'Neil, a powerful, self-made man, forces his only daughter, Mary, into a loveless marriage with the impecunious and profligate Lord Rax, so that his ambition to have his descendants the rightful heirs of the one earldom in Ellan may be realized. Mary, a convent-raised young woman, shocked to find her husband a man of sordid, sensual passions, refuses utterly to have anything to do with him until such time as he can prove himself worthy of her love. During the honeymoon abroad, Alma Lier, a divorcee, who had been expelled from the convent Mary attended in Rome, attaches herself to the party, and makes the "honeymoon trip" a long series of slights and insults for Lady Rax.

At last Lady Rax becomes certain of the infidelity of her husband and his misconduct with Alma Lier. On her return to London, Mary encounters her old playfellow, Martin Conrid, who has returned from his triumphant expedition to the Antarctic. Drawn into ever-closer relations with the only man for whose friendship she had ever cared, Mary finally awakes to the fact that she is hopelessly in love with Martin. Terrified by this knowledge, and finding herself more and more in love with Martin, she determines to run away from the cause of her distress, and go home.

Mary's home-coming to Castle Rax is a sad affair. Her husband fills the tumble-down old mansion with his fast friends from London, including Alma Lier, who assumes control of the household. Ultimately the illness of her father offers Mary excuse for escape from the intolerable environment. But before visiting her old home, Mary appeals in turn to her Bishop and to her father's lawyer, only to be told that neither Church nor State can offer any relief from her false position. She returns next day to Castle Rax to find that Martin is arriving for a farewell visit, and that by Alma Lier's deceitful scheming the whole house-party has gone off for a few days' cruise.

During her three days alone with her lover Mary fights a grim battle with temptation, only to find on the last night that her fresh in renunciation and the laws of the Church is a fragile thing compared with her overwhelming love for this pure-hearted man. With Martin's passionate words, "You are my real wife. I am your real husband," ringing in her brain she forgets everything else, and with strong steps walks across the corridor to Martin's bedroom. This is the action which Martin has advised as being the only course open to them which is sure to bring the one result they are determined to attain—Mary's divorce from Lord Rax.

Mary determines, after the departure of Martin Conrid, to hide herself in London. She is driven by fear of Lord Rax's discovery of her unfaithfulness to him; she is equally afraid of the venomous tongue of Alma Lier. She is no sooner settled in a cheap little boarding house in Lorenza than a great hue and cry is raised by her father. Of all persons, it is Mildred, that one truest friend of her convent days, who ferrets her out; but for Mary's sake she breaks a vow and refuses to give her up. Then comes the report of the loss of Martin's ship in the Antarctic. Desperate with grief and fearful for the unborn child which she hopes shall reconcile her to her empty life and typify her great love for Martin, she flees from Mildred to a still more obscure corner of London.

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"Our Lady"

MY new quarters were in the poorer district which stands at the back of Bayswater.

The street was a cul-de-sac (of some ten small houses on either side), which was blocked up at the farther end by the high wall of a factory, for the "humanization" of milk, and opened out of a busy thoroughfare of inferior shops like a gulley way off a noisy coast. My home in this street was in number one.

My room, which was of fair size, was on the first floor and had two windows to the street, with yellow holland blinds and white muslin curtains.

The furniture consisted of a large bed, a horse-hair sofa, three cane-bottomed chairs, a chest of drawers (which stood between the windows), and a mirror over the mantelpiece, which had pink paper, cut into fanciful patterns, over the gilt frame, to keep off the flies.

The floor was covered with linoleum, but there were two strips of carpet, one before the fire and the other by the bed; the walls were papered by a bright red paper representing peonies in bloom; and there were three pictures—a portrait of a Welsh preacher, an engraving entitled "Feed My Sheep" (showing Jesus carrying a lamb), and a memorial card of some member of the family of the house, in the form of a tomb with a weeping angel on either side.

I paid five shillings a week for my room, and, as this included the use of kettle, cooking utensils and crockery, I found to my great delight at the end of the first week that providing for myself (tea, bread and butter and eggs being my principal food), I had spent only ten shillings altogether, which, according to my present needs, left me enough for my time of waiting and several weeks beyond it.

Every morning I went out with a little hand-bag to buy my provisions in the front street, and every afternoon I took a walk in the better part of Bayswater and even into the park (Hyde Park), which was not far off, but never near to Piccadilly, or so far east as Bloomsbury, lest I should meet Sister Mildred or be recognized by the old boarders.

Finding it necessary to account for myself, just as at the boarding house, I had adhered to my former name, but said I was the widow of a commander lately lost at sea, which was as near to the truth as I dare venture.

SHE TELLS OF HER COMING MOTHERHOOD

I had also made no disguise of the fact that I was expecting a child, a circumstance which secured me much sympathy from the womanly women who were now my neighbors.

They were all worthy women, generally the wives of men working in the milk factory; and therefore the life of our street was very regular.

At five in the morning you heard the halting step of the old "knocker up" who went up and down the street tapping at the bedroom windows with a long pole like a fishing rod. A little before six you heard the clashing of many front doors and the echoing footsteps of the men going to their work. At half-past seven you heard the whoop of the milkman and the rattling of his cans. At half-past eight you heard the little feet of the children, like the pattering of rain, going off to the Broad School round the corner. And a little after four in the afternoon you heard the wild cries of the entire juvenile community let loose from lessons, the boys running iron hoops and the girls skipping rope.

After that our street hummed like a beehive, with the women, washed and combed, standing knitting at their open doors or exchanging confidences across the area until darkness fell, and each of the mothers called her children in to bed, as an old hen in the farm yard clucks up her chickens.

These good creatures were very kind to me. Having satisfied themselves from observation of my habits that I was "respectable," they called me "our lady," and I could not help hearing that I was a "nice young thing," though it was a little against me that I did not go to church or chapel, and had confessed to being a Catholic—for several of our families (including that of my landlady) were members of the Welsh Zion Chapel far away.

Such was the life of the little human cage to which I had confined myself, but I had an inner life that was all my own and very sweet to me.

GETTING READY FOR THE NEWCOMER

During the long hours of every day in which I was alone I occupied myself in the making of clothes for my baby—buying linen and flannel and worsted, and borrowing patterns from my Welsh landlady.

Thus stimulated my tenderness toward the child that was to come, for the heart of a young mother is almost infantile, and I hardly know whether to laugh or cry when I think of the childish things I did and thought and said to myself in those first days when I was alone in my room in that back street in Bayswater.

Thus long before the baby was born I christened her. At first I wished to call her Mary, not because I cared for that name myself, but because Martin had said it was the most beautiful in the world. In the end, however, I called her Isabel Mary (because Isabel was my mother's name, and she had been a far better woman than I was), and as I finished my baby's garments one by one I used to put them away in their drawer, saying to myself, "That's Isabel Mary's binder," or "Isabel Mary's christening robe," as the case might be.

I dare say it was all very foolish. There are tears in my eyes when I think of it now, but there were none then, for, though there were moments when, thinking of Martin, I felt as if life were forever blank and bare, I was almost happy in my poor surroundings, and if it were a cage I had fixed myself in, there was always a bird singing inside of it—the bird that sang in my own bosom.

"When Isabel Mary comes everything will be all right," I used to think.

This went on for many weeks, and I think it might have gone on until my time was full, but for something which, occurring under my eyes, made me tremble with the fear that the life I was living and the hope I was cherishing were really very wrong and selfish.

Of my landlady, Mrs. Williams, I saw very little. She was a rather hard but no doubt heavily-laden woman who had "to do" for a swarm of children, besides two young men lodgers who lived in the kitchen and slept in the room behind mine. Her husband was a quiet man (a carter at the dairy) whom I never saw at all except on the staircase at 10 o'clock at night, when after winding the tall clock on the landing, he went upstairs to bed in his stocking feet.

But the outstanding member of the family for me was a shock-headed girl of fourteen called Emmerjane, which was a running version of Emma Jane.

I understand that Emmerjane was the illegitimate daughter of Mrs. Williams' dead sister, and that she had been born in Varnarron, which still shimmered in her memory in purple and gold.

EMMERJANE, THE FAMILY DRUDGE

Emmerjane was the drudge of the family, and I first saw her in the street at dusk, mothering a brood of her little cousins.

Afterward she became my drudge also, and cleaning my grate for sixpence a week, and giving me a great deal of information about my neighbors for nothing.

Thus she told me, speaking broad Cockney with a Welsh accent, that the people opposite were named Waggstaffe, and that the creaking noise I heard was that of a mangle, which Mrs. Waggstaffe had to keep because her husband was a drunkard.

But the greatest interest of this weird little woman, who had a premature knowledge of things a child ought not to know, was in a house half way down the street on the other side, where steam was always coming from the open door to the front kitchen.

The people who lived there were named Jones. Mrs. Jones "washed" and had a bed-ridden old mother (with two shillings from the parish) and a daughter named Maggie.

Maggie Jones, who was eighteen and very pretty, used to work in the dairy, but the foreman had taken "advantage of her," and she had just had a baby.

This foreman was named Owen Owens, and he lived at the last number on our side, where two unmarried sisters "kept house" for him and sat in the "singing seat" at Zion.

Maggie thought it was the sisters' fault that Owen Owens did not marry her, so she conceived a great scheme for "besting" them, and this was the tragedy which, through Emmerjane's quick little eyes and her Cockney-Welsh tongue, came to me in instalments day by day.

When her baby was a month old Maggie dressed it up "fine" and took it to the photographer's for its "card of visit." The photographs were a long time coming, but when they came they were "heavenly lovely" and Maggie "cried to look at them."

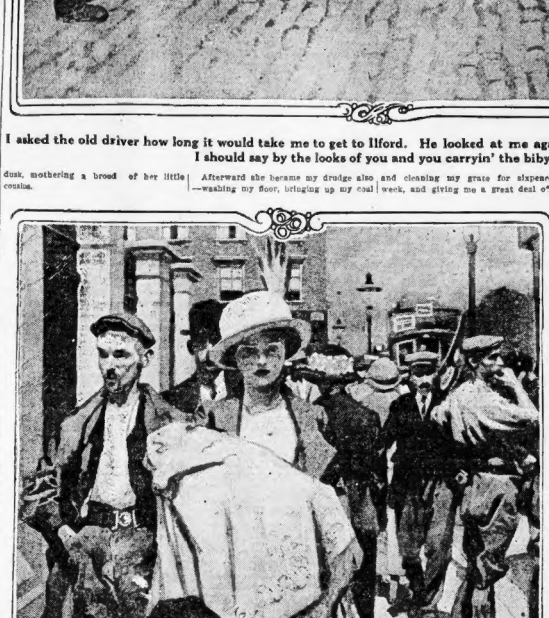
Then she put one in an envelope and addressed it to Owen Owens, and though it had only to cross the street, she went out after dark to a pillar-box a long way off lest anybody should see her posting it.

Next day she said: "Well have it now, for he always comes home to dinner. He'll take it up to his bedroom, look you, and stand it on the washstand, and if either of those sisters touch it he'll give them what's what."

After that she waited anxiously for an acknowledgment and every time the postman passed down our street her pretty, pale face would be at the door, saying: "Anything for me today?" or "Are you sure there's nothing for me, postman?"

(Continued in Hearst's Magazine for July.)

I asked the old driver how long it would take me to get to Ilford. He looked at me again and said, "Bout 'our and a 'alf I should say by the looks of you and you carryin' the biby."



"I felt as light as air itself. A woman carrying a child was like a queen—everybody made way for her, and it seemed to me as if the wealth of the world were in my arms."

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Don't itch! use Resinol
Just put a little of that soothing, antiseptic Resinol on the sores and the itching and burning stop right there. Soon all trace of eczema or other eruption is gone.
Prescribed by doctors for 18 years. For liberal sample and booklets write to Dept. 24-S, Resinol, Baltimore, Md.
Sold by every druggist.

200 STRIKERS SEEK JOBS AT DRAPER MILLS

HOPEDALE, July 7.—Two hundred strikers from the Draper mills went to the mills today asking for their old places. Police kept them in line. B. H. Draper and Fred Butterworth, mill directors, looked them over and hired a hundred. Many believe this is the break-up of the strike, but J. W. W. leaders say:

"We still have 1,000 employes out. There has been no vote to end the strike. Next Saturday a vote will be taken on the question. Shall the strike be ended? Those who went back today were simply strikebreakers.

"The strikers, who have been out for months, asked for the abolition of piece work in the mills, a nine-hour day and a twenty per cent. increase in wages. The mills have made no concessions.

Morrison L. Swift, an I. W. W. leader, said today: "The strike is still on. There is no justification for saying it is broken. We shall stick till we win."

EXCHANGE MISJUDGED, SAYS FORBES

By S. C. FORBES.

Business Editor of the American.

The New York Stock Exchange is not a den of wickedness. Its membership is not a pack of financial wolves. The machinery of the Stock Exchange is for the nation's welfare. No commercial country could be without a market place for its securities.

The public have misjudged the Stock Exchange largely because the Stock Exchange had itself open to misjudgment. It did not try to put itself in the right light. It allowed itself, without protest, to be misunderstood.

But it is now ambitious to receive fair play, to have its functions known, to set the public see inside it, so to speak.

I hear that the suggestion made in this column that a commission of brokers, office managers, bankers and others in close touch with the public be appointed is likely to be favorably acted upon without delay. The governors of the Stock Exchange by so doing would prove that they are in earnest in seeking to increase the usefulness of the institution and bring it thoroughly into harmony with public sentiment.

Several governors have a dread that if corporations be subjected to additional regulations in regard to their listing their securities many of them will object and refuse to seek the privileges of the institution.

The main reason why an increasing number of companies have kept away from the Stock Exchange is that the public has ceased to regard a stock exchange security as superior to an unlisted one. The listing of a stock has ceased to be viewed as a guarantee of its legitimate security. So disgraceful has been the handling of certain listed stocks that investors have lost faith in the ability of the exchange authorities to enforce decency.

Make the privilege of listing worth while, make it a guarantee of full publicity, make it coveted, make it stand for something and then investors will draw a sharp distinction between listed and unlisted securities. They will look up to the stock exchange instead of down upon it.

How to bring about this transformation will be the problem of the proposed commission and the governors.

Baby Pig Is Latest Denver Society Pet

DENVER, July 7.—Mrs. Whitney Newton, prominent in society here, is the owner of a baby pig, of which she is very proud. Its skin is washed every day and perfumed. It sleeps in a downy bed every night near its mistress.

TODAYS STOCK MARKET

By W. H. ROSS, Financial Editor.

Stock markets were dull when they reopened after a triple holiday, with the price range lower. In Boston, Alaska Gold was the most active issue in early trading and it sold higher after a trifling decline. It rose to 18½ during the first hour. United Fruit was also strong, gaining a point.

Boston Elevated advanced ⅝ and Swift 1. A number of mining stocks rose fractionally, including Shannon and Tamarack. Calumet & Hecla advanced 5. U. S. Smelting, both common and preferred, was weaker.

The New York list was irregular early in the second hour. Union Pacific, Canadian Pacific, Northern Pacific and American Smelting showed small gains, while Reading, Amalgamated, Steel, American Can and most other active issues were lower.

New York Opened Lower.

After being closed for three days, the New York stock market reopened with prices ranging from fractions to more than a point lower, in spite of the fact that Americans were a shade firmer in London than they had been at the close of the week. Goods made a new low record on Saturday but rebounded today. Fighting in the Balkans was reflected in the money markets of Europe. One of the things which depressed prices in New York at the beginning of trading was the engagement of $5,000,000 in gold for shipment to Europe. It is said that the gold is going to Paris.

At the opening Chesapeake & Ohio was sold heavily, going to 53¾ for the loss of 1¼. Union Pacific sold off ⅝. Among the other declines were Amalgamated¾, American Can ⅝, American Smelting ¼, Atchison ⅝, Steel common ¼, Southern Pacific ⅜, New York Central ½, Reading ⅛, Northern Pacific ½, Anaconda ⅜ and Canadian Pacific ⅝. B. & O. rose ½ and St. Paul gained ⅝. After half an hour some issues rallied and a firmer tone was evident.

The Curb was steady.

New Balkan War Is Depressing.

When the situation began to improve on the Continent, Balkan allies took to fighting among themselves and the Paris and Berlin bourses have been seriously affected by the latest hostilities. The French public are avoiding speculative marts and professionals in Paris are much discouraged. It is reported there that the European political situation is most uncertain and that that has made investors very nervous. As a consequence there is a renewed disposition to hoard gold. Both the Bank of France and the Imperial Bank of Germany are still taking all the gold they can obtain abroad.

In Berlin the greater ease in money rates has in a measure offset the uneasiness occasioned by warfare between Bulgaria and Servia. Berlin traders, however, are of the opinion that the great Powers will manage to maintain peace among themselves. Regarding the position in Berlin at the end of last week it is called:

"It is generally believed that the technical position of the market is favorable after the heavy liquidation. The past week's bull engagements have been heavily reduced.

"Market prospects are relatively good, hence a substantial recovery occurred yesterday upon the prospect of an agreement between Bulgaria and Roumania.

"The half year's new issue totalled $407,000,000, a decrease of $91,000,000 compared with 1912."

Great Telephone Suit Pending?

According to a dispatch from Washington, a great suit by the government to dissolve a huge telephone merger is pending. It is said that the Department of Justice is informed that a vast combine has been illegally formed and a case is being prepared by federal officials for court action. The dispatch referred to reads:

"A hunt for evidence has developed sufficient, it is believed, to warrant action. The alleged merger took place in the Far West, Bell interests in California, Oregon, Washington, Idaho, Utah, Montana and Colorado being involved.

"The prospective suit has no relation to the study of the telephone situation throughout the country now being prosecuted by the Interstate Commerce Commission."

London Copper Quotations.

The London copper warrants market opened the week with a firm tone, spot and futures each being 2s. 6d. higher.

On Friday spot quotations declined and closed unchanged, while futures were unchanged at both opening and closing. Sales were 300 tons of spot and 600 of futures. There was no Saturday market.

The June production of refined copper by Calumet & Hecla and its subsidiaries was 9,743,551 pounds, compared with 10,795,428 in May and 10,700 in June last year.

During June Old Dominion produced 2,511,000 pounds of blister copper, compared with 2,740,000 in May and 3,130,000 in June, 1912.

Financial News in Brief.

The New York bank statement for Saturday showed a decrease of $15,316,050 in surplus reserve. The banks were $19,956,000 above the legal requirements, as compared with a surplus of $54,132,000 at this time last year.

United States 2 per cent. bonds to the amount of $10,000 were sold on Thursday at 99, a new low record for such securities.

Pere Marquette's net earnings decreased $47,725 in May, and increased $683,159 in eleven months.

Hollinger Gold Mines Ltd. directors have declared a regular four-weekly dividend of 3 per cent.

The New York sub-treasury gained $5,502,000 from the banks on Saturday.

Assets of insurance companies, home and foreign, doing business in the State of New York, are estimated at $4,175,955,579, which is a gain of $231,869,622 in a year. Gross assets and special funds amount to $231,775,398. In 1912 $795,282,861 was received in income, and policy holders were paid $423,010,771, while stockholders got $144,497,933.

BOSTON STOCKS.

Following is the range of prices to 11:15 for leading Boston stocks:

RAILROADS.

	High.	Low.	11:15.
Boston Elevated	86	86	86
N. Y., N. H. & H.	102	102	102

TELEPHONES

American	127⅝	127⅜	127⅝
New England	140	140	140

MISCELLANEOUS.

United Fruit	153	153	153

MINING STOCKS.

La Salle Copper	3⅝	3⅝	3⅝
Osceola	76	76	76
Tamarack	25	25	25

UNLISTED SECURITIES.

Alaska Gold	18⅝	17⅝	18⅛
Amalgamated	64¾	64¾	64½
Am. Zinc	18	18	18
Balaklava	1⅛	1⅛	1⅛
Butte & Superior	23	23	23
Giroux	15-16	15-16	15-16
Lake Copper	8	8	8
Nipissing	8⅝	8⅝	8⅝
Pond Creek	17	17	17
Shat & Co.	105½	105½	105½
U. S. Smelting	35⅜	35⅛	35⅛
U. S. Smelting pf.	46¼	46	46

NEW YORK STOCKS.

Following is the range of prices to 11:15 for leading New York stocks:

RAILROADS.

	High.	Low.	11:15.
Atch., T. & S. F.	96½	95⅞	96½
Balt. & Ohio	93	92⅞	93
Canadian Pac.	215¼	214¼	215
Ches. & Ohio	53⅝	53¼	53½
Chic., R. & St. P.	103½	103	103½
Erie	25⅛	25	25⅛
Gt. Northern pf.	123	123	123
Missouri Pac.	30⅝	30⅜	30⅝
N. Y. C. & Hud.	97⅛	97⅛	97⅛
N. Y., Ont. & W.	29	28⅞	29
Northern Pac.	108	107⅝	108
Pennsylvania	111½	111¼	111½
Reading	157⅜	157¼	157⅜
Rock Island pf.	25½	25½	25½
Southern Pac.	93⅛	93	93
Southern Ry.	21⅝	21¼	21⅝
Union Pacific	146½	146	146

INDUSTRIALS AND MISCELLANEOUS.

Amal. Copper	64½	64⅛	64⅜
Am. Car & Fdy.	42	42	42
Amer. Sm. & R.	62⅜	62⅛	62⅜
Am. Can	28⅝	27⅞	27⅞
Am. Can pf.	88	88	88
Anaconda Cop.	32¼	32¼	32¼
Chino	33½	33½	33½
Cal. Petroleum	30	30	30
Gen. Electric	137	137	137
Northern Ore	31⅝	30½	31
Rep. I. & Steel	18½	18⅛	18⅜
U. S. Rubber 1st pf.	104⅛	104	104⅛
U. S. Steel	53	52⅝	52⅞
U. S. Steel pf.	111	111	111
West. El. & Mfg.	53½	53⅛	53⅛

BOSTON CURB.

Following is the range of prices to 11:15 for leading Curb stocks:

QUALIFIED LIST.

	High.	Low.	11:15.
Bay State Gas	16c	16c	16c
Boston Ely	48c	48c	48c
Calaveras	2⅞	2⅞	2⅞
Chief Con.	1⅛	1⅛	1⅛
Davis Daly	2	2	2
First National	2	1⅞	1⅞
La Rose	2⅞	2⅞	2⅞
Mexican Metals	58c	57c	58c
South Lake	4¼	4¼	4¼
Yukon Gold	2 5-16	2¼	2¼

UNQUALIFIED LIST.

Cactus	6c	6c	6c

Hunt Harbor for Naval Fugitive

Secret Dragnet Out for Man Who Leaped from Steamer.

The secret drag-net of the Navy was thrown out today for a naval prisoner, who escaped from the steamship City of Memphis of the Savannah line by diving into Boston Harbor shortly before the boat docked.

The escape was a daring one. No trace of the man was discovered after he struck the water, and it is not certain whether he reached the East Boston shore or was drowned in the attempt.

The break threw the passengers on the steamer into an uproar and practically all traffic in the inner harbor was tied up while the search for the fugitive was being conducted under the glare of searchlights from the City of Memphis, ferryboats and other craft.

United Cigar Stores Employes on Outing

More than 100 United Cigar Store employes went to the annual outing at the Norwich Club, Rocky Point, near Providence yesterday. E. R. Steinecker, vice-president of the company, and R. B. Pearson, general manager, were the hosts. J. Murray of Pittsfield and F. A. Legg of Boston starred in the athletic events—Murray winning the 100-yard dash and the potato race, while Legg got the sack race and three-legged race. Providence won the tug of war. The single men beat the married men at baseball, and then everybody forgot the contests in a regular old-style clam bake.

North Adams Boy Athlete a Suicide

NORTH ADAMS, July 7.—Roy Carley, a high school athlete and son of B. F. Carley, a city councilman, shot and killed himself in his home here early today. No cause for his act has been discovered.

Lynch Sheriff's Slayer.

JACKSONVILLE, Fla., July 7.—A mob of more than 100 men took Roscoe Smith, colored, to the spot where he is alleged to have killed Sheriff T. S. Cherry of Clay County and shot him to death.

Fined for Bath Riot.

A fine of $5 was imposed on James O'Keefe of Chelsea in the South Boston District court today for his part in the near-race riot at the "L" street bath Sunday.

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Any one patient presenting this ad will receive $1 worth of work in addition to that we may have your teeth filled, crowned or extracted without the least pain. This places you under no obligation to buy more than the dollar's worth of work we offer.
$3 Best Bridge Work $3 Per Tooth
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NOTE
NEW SUCTIONS
NO GUM ROOT
Gold Fillings $1.00 up. Silver Fillings 50c.
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Best and rubber plate roof
Gold Tooth Free on Plate
DR. HEWSON
Dental Parlors
300 Washington St., Boston.
Hrs. 8:30 to 6. Sat. till 8. Sun. 9 to 1

GRAND JURY TAKES UP THE SHEA SHOOTING

The Suffolk County Grand Jury today began its investigation of the shooting of Ralph P. Shea of the South End, by Patrolman Charles Miller on the "night before" Bunker Hill Day. Miller was held in $1,000 at a hearing July 2. The Grand Jury today heard witnesses who testified at that hearing, and undertook to sift the facts from the varying stories of witnesses of the shooting.

Shea was shot after a fight between Patrolman Miller and four or five men, at the corner of Warrenton and Eliot street. His body was found in the doorway at No. 105 Warrenton street. The bullet had penetrated his brain. Medical Examiner Leary reported that there was alcohol in Shea's stomach.

Sunday Dancing Again in Newport

NEWPORT, July 7.—It was sure to come. After the dance given on Saturday afternoon in the new ball room of Mrs. Stuyvesant Fish, which ended about 8 p. m., Mrs. Clarence Dolan of Philadelphia gave a dance which closed at 2 o'clock Sunday morning.

Engaged? 'Not Yet,' Says Mme. Cavalieri

PARIS, July 7.—The Paris edition of the Daily Mail announces the engagement of Lina Cavalieri and Lucien Muratore, who is to sing with her in Boston during the coming season. Over the telephone Cavalieri in reply to a question as to whether or not she was engaged Mme. Cavalieri said "pas pour le moment," that is not yet.

Caucus Takes Up Tariff Bill Today

WASHINGTON, July 7.—A decisive vote affecting the Underwood-Simmons tariff bill will be taken in the Democratic Senators' caucus late today, when Chairman Simmons attempts to put through a resolution binding Democratic Senators to support the bill and pledging them to offer no amendments and to reject any amendment not proposed by the Finance Committee.

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$1000 PRIZE IN GOLD NEARER PROVERB CONTEST BOOMING

TODAY'S PICTURE

This Is Picture No. 22

Don't Fail to Enter Today. Don't Put Off Your Opportunity Till It's Too Late

The Boston American's Picture Puzzle Contest has been the means so far of furnishing twenty-two days of keen enjoyment to the thousands of contestants trying for the magnificent prizes offered to the winners.

The $1,000 capital prize is nearer by twenty-two days; some one in the contest has solved twenty-two puzzle pictures correctly, or at least has solved more of them correctly than any of the other competitors. Whether that someone will keep up the pace is a question as difficult as who that somebody is. We don't know and you don't know and probably he or she doesn't know.

We have been trying to impress upon all those who have heard about the contest, who would like to join it, but have remained on the outside for any motive, that NOW is the time to stop looking at the race from outside the fence and to get in with the competitors.

There's a story told of a farmer who was too indolent to eat, and his neighbors decided that the best thing to do was to bury him; thereupon they called a hearse and placed him inside. On the way to the cemetery the mourners met a friend who, when he heard their story, said:

"It seems too bad that a man should starve to death," and he opened the hearse door and remarked: "Here, brother, I'll give you a bushel of corn." Whereupon the starving man raised himself and asked, "Is it shelled?" And when the donor replied in the negative, cried out: "Drive on!" and sank back in his coffin.

Of course, we don't intimate even that any one not in this contest is in any way to be compared with the gentleman on the way to the cemetery. But we do think that his case may start a few persons who are inclined to minimize effort to sit up and get busy.

The prizes offered are so unusual, as you can see by consulting the list in the adjoining column, that it seems as though any one NOT in the contest is doing himself or herself a positive injury by staying out.

Where will you find a like opportunity of earning a thousand dollars with the outlay of such a little effort?

Or, if you are not fortunate enough to win the capital prize, where will you find an opportunity of winning an award of $800, the second prize, or $500, the third prize, or any of the other valuable cash prizes, with the expenditure of so little time and energy?

This question is unanswerable, and for that very reason it behooves every one to take advantage of the opportunity to start to work at once and not to put off entering the race until it is too late.

If you enter now you will have twenty-two puzzle pictures to solve to catch up with those who entered when the contest started.

This will require some effort, but not so much effort as it might seem. Suppose you devoted a little extra time to the pictures, and instead of solving one picture each day you solved two. On the forty-fourth day of the contest you would be on a par with the rest of the contestants and you would not have noticed the extra effort.

By all means, if you can use $1,000, or $800, or $500, or any of the other cash prizes offered—there are in all 155 on the list—enter the contest today and give your mind a chance to fill your pocketbook.

The AMERICAN furnishes the guide containing answers to all the proverbs that have been printed or will be printed, and offers it to you for the modest sum of twenty-five cents, or five cents more if sent by mail. You are sure that in its pages are the answers to every one of the puzzle pictures, and that every answer is officially correct.

Scores of contestants have written us that the book is of incalculable aid in solving the puzzle pictures.

As for back pictures, send to the Contest Editor, 5 Winthrop Square, and they will be sent to you at the regular rates of the AMERICAN; that is, one cent for each daily picture and five cents for each Sunday picture.

Don't fail to act TODAY. Every day that you put off this opportunity the harder it is going to be for you to catch up.

What Proverb Does This Picture Represent?

Proverb Contest Editor, **No. 22**
Boston American, No. 5 Winthrop Square:
My Solution of Proverb Puzzle No. 22 is:
.....
.....
My Name is .....
Address .....
Town .....State .....

Hold all answers until you have the entire set. No answers will be considered if sent in before the publication of the last picture.

The Official Guide

Published by the AMERICAN is now ready. It contains over 3,000 well-known proverbs, from which all of the proverbs to be illustrated will be selected. It is a new collection, never before published by the AMERICAN. Send or come for a Guide at once to the AMERICAN PROMOTION DEPARTMENT, No. 5 Winthrop Square, before the first edition is exhausted.

25 CENTS EACH, 5 CENTS EXTRA BY MAIL. ALL MAIL ORDERS MUST BE DIRECTED TO THE BOSTON AMERICAN PROMOTION DEPT., NO. 5 WINTHROP SQUARE.

Proverb Guide Books Can Also Be Obtained at Your Local Newsdealer's

And at the Union News Co. News Stands, South Terminal Station, Boston; G. W. Armstrong News Stands, North Station, Boston.

THE PRIZES

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3rd Prize	-	500.00 Cash
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5th Prize	-	150.00 Cash
6th Prize	-	125.00 Cash
7th Prize	-	100.00 Cash
8th Prize	-	75.00 Cash
9th Prize	-	50.00 Cash
10th Prize	-	25.00 Cash
11th-50th Prizes		10.00 CASH TO EACH
51st-155th Prizes		5.00 CASH TO EACH

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PHILADELPHIA
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Amusements.

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PLAY BALL
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TOMORROW
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Monday, July 7

CASSIDY TELLS HOW ICE CREAM DEALERS CHEAT

Mr. Cassidy warns you today against the dangers of improperly made ice cream. The AMERICAN succeeded in getting a bill through the Legislature this year which provides that substances sold under the name of ice cream shall contain not less than 7 per cent. butter fat. It was a good bill so far as it went. But it contained a joker, which, added to the inactivity of the State and city boards of health in law enforcement, gives dishonest dealers chance to make inferior ice cream and still keep within the law.

By HARRY P. CASSIDY.

Next to the grave danger to public health trough poisoned soft drinks in the hot weather comes the harm from fraudulently made substances masquerading under the name of ice cream.

The AMERICAN caused a law to be put on the statute books raising the standard of butter fat in ice cream to 7 per cent. previously Massachusetts had no standard. This was some advance.

But I want to show you today how this law can be beaten by dishonest dealers and the consumer robbed. And that these practices are common step into the nearest ice cream plant and see for yourselves, or ask the dealer, if he happens to be honest, and he will confirm my claim.

What is Ice Cream?

What's ice cream? It's about as hard to answer as it was for the government to pronounce "What's whisky?" In the olden days when ice cream was made as honest manufacturers make it today, we were served a delicious, nutritious mixture of frozen cream, eggs and crushed fruit to give it the proper flavor. That was before chemistry was called in to beat out the cow, the hen and nature.

Today we find in the cheaper grades of ice cream, the cream is not at all necessary. It's mostly an unknown quantity. Skim milk fills its place. To give the skim milk a proper standard of butter fat, a little rancid butter is added.

Sometimes even skim milk is not necessary for the aid of an ingenious machine called the homogenizer, rancid butter can be run through a process which makes it set to resemble a rich cream.

Skim Milk and Glue.

This kind of weather children don't care much what ice cream is made of so long as it's cold. They don't know and are not supposed to know that the pouny cones of ice cream they get are in many instances nothing but skim milk, glue and an ethereal flavor.

Skim milk is bad enough. But glue made from the hoofs, hides and scraping of hides of dead animals and called gelatin by courtesy, is worse.

Ethereal flavors made out of fusel oil and butyric ether to minimize the foul odor of the glue I claim is the worst. If there can add to be any competition of such unsavory fraud.

The government seizes these kinds of gelatines because they contain the deadly poison known as formalin, which causes all sorts of the most dangerous stomach and intestinal complaints. It have found on a quarter teaspoonful of cheap ice cream from 40,000 to 4,000,000 of these deadly germs.

It would be safe to say that there are thousands of children in the city of Boston today suffering after the holidays from stomach complaints which were caused by eating this cheap ice cream.

Unsanitary Methods.

The places where these ice cream are made, the unsanitary methods of handling the containers, are agents for the spreading of all kinds of disease. As a cold place is necessary or desirable, you will find these cheap places tucked away in some dark cellar.

Mothers, if you are in doubt as to the purity of the ice cream your children are eating it would be much better for you to take a pure, rich fresh milk and an egg, a cup of sugar and a flavoring extract

BOSTON AMERICAN

80 AND 82 SUMMER ST., BOSTON, JULY 7 1913.

LARGEST CIRCULATION IN NEW ENGLAND, DAILY AND SUNDAY

Assassination of Character by Telephone

Despite the surprising results of recent investigations there are many public men who keep their hands free from the stain of tainted money and who serve their constituents honestly. What defence have these man against the miscreant who impersonates them over the telephone and makes them appear as bribe seekers and blackmailers?

The people of this country, as of other countries, are strongly influenced by suggestion and innuendo. They are quick to believe evil report. This is unfortunate, but it is human nature.

Consider, therefore, how badly an innocent man may be smirched by such blackguardly impersonations. In many cases there is no investigation, no inquiry. The man singled out to be victimized merely believes that the legislator whose name has been used is a scoundrel, and lets it go at that. Naturally he talks to his associates about the matter. And presently, with no opportunity to get a hearing, often without knowledge that his name has been used, a man is mashed as a Foraker or a Bailey or a Sibley, and avoided by all decent men.

Here is the most deadly form of character assassination. The rogue who makes accusations is called upon to prove them. But the more dangerous rogue who telephones or writes in the name of a public man, making the broad intimation that his victim is a "crook," needs only to start his poisonous rumor, and gossip does the rest.

Events of very recent happening have taught that the man who gets in high public position has enemies enough to seek to blacken his character. Open accusations are common enough, dark intimations of rascality are still commoner. The past is ransacked for misdeeds which can be brought to light to help to drag down a man who is the target of political enmity.

But these things never harm an honest man. He can meet them openly, disprove them, and put his accusers to rout.

But against the cowardly impersonator there is little defence. He seldom is brought into the open. No name is too honorable for him to use. If the Senatorial investigation has no other result than to end this particularly rascally practice forever, it will not have been in vain.

The Attorney-General's Loss of Memory

Attorney-General McReynolds complained to the President that Mr. McNab, who resigned his post as Federal District Attorney for Northern California because the Diggs-Caminetti white slave cases were held up in Washington, should have "recalled my attention to the peculiar conditions." The correspondence just made public in Congress shows:

That on May 16 last Mr. McReynolds telegraphed for a report on the evidence in these cases.

That on May 21 a full report was forwarded with recommendations.

That on May 27 the Attorney-General telegraphed approving the report and directing that the trial proceed.

That on June 3 Mr. McNab wrote to the Attorney-General recalling these former messages, saying that he had received a request from Commissioner Caminetti to postpone the trials; that he had replied that a postponement would arouse bitter criticism, and warning the Attorney-General of the danger of witnesses vanishing.

That on June 15 Secretary Wilson, of the Labor Department, asked the Attorney-General for a postponement of these cases.

That on June 18, only ten days after Mr. McNab's letter had been received, the Attorney-General telegraphed his order to postpone the cases.

That on June 24 the Attorney-General informed the President that he should have had his memory recalled to the importance of an early trial by Mr. McNab.

The close sequence of these dates indicates that the Attorney-General would find his complaint of Mr. McNab exceedingly difficult to substantiate IF PUT UNDER OATH.

Atlanta's Generous Spirit

Let it be noted among the dying echoes of Gettysburg that Atlanta's newest and most pretentious hotel, builded and named by the son of a Confederate officer, has as its central work of art in the main lobby a magnificent portrait of General William Tecumseh Sherman, whose "carelessness with fire" in 1865 reduced Atlanta to ashes.

General Sherman left Atlanta in 1865 with about 4,500 population.

Today Atlanta's census numbers very near to 200,000 of the finest, thriftiest and most patriotic Americans in the Republic.

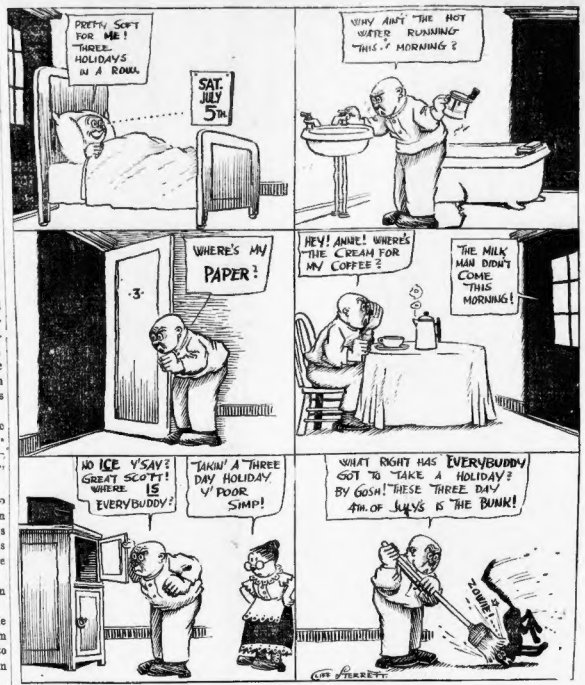
And the heroic portrait of General Sherman in the lobby of the Ansley Hotel will illustrate at one and the same time the unconquerable "Atlanta spirit" of enterprise which has builded out of ashes the most brilliant and prosperous city of the New South, and the superb and generous temper of a people who have framed on canvas the face of the soldier who burned their beautiful city in the exigencies of war.

Perhaps, too, the practical Atlantan will take no small pleasure in having General Sherman's counterfeit behold every day how magnificently Atlanta is growing in 1913 out of the desolation he was forced to work in 1865. And not a few of them believe that Atlanta might not be the Atlanta of today but for the battle and the burning.

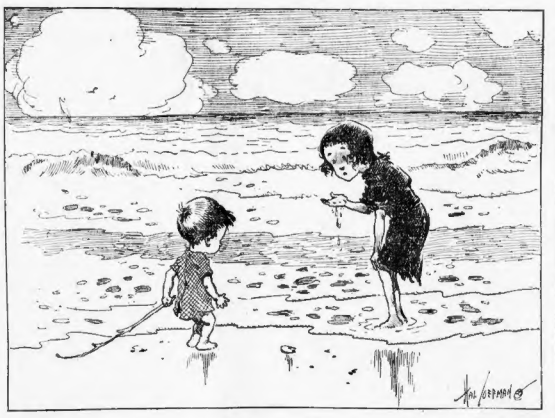
It is to be remembered that Atlanta as far back as 1886 sowed the fine seed of national reconciliation by banqueting General Sherman upon the scene of his martial conflagration, and that Atlanta has always been foremost among the forces that have moved for reunion and fraternity in the New Republic.

In this broad, brave, generous spirit has Atlanta conquered and won her foremost place among Southern cities of today.

Well, That Triple Holiday Is Over Now


PRETTY SOFT FOR ME! THREE HOLIDAYS IN A ROW!
SAT. JULY 5TH
WHY AIN'T THE HOT WATER RUNNING THIS A.M. MORNING?
WHERE'S MY PAPER?
HEY! ANNIE! WHERE'S THE CREAM FOR MY COFFEE?
THE MILK MAN DIDN'T COME THIS MORNING!
NO ICE Y'SAY? GREAT SCOTT! WHERE IS EVERYBUDDY?
TAKIN' A THREE DAY HOLIDAY Y' POOR SIMP!
WHAT RIGHT HAS EVERYBUDDY GOT TO TAKE A HOLIDAY? BY GOSH! THESE THREE DAY 4TH. OF JULYS IS THE BUNK!
ZOWIE!
CUT BARRETT

"Gee, It's Salt"



THE NEW DIET

By JAMES J. MONTAGUE

I'VE often watched a husky goat
Munch bricks with pleased demeanor;
I've seen an ostrich fairly gloat
While tacks went rattling up his throat
As through a vacuum cleaner.
I've seen a chicken eat whole tracts
Of quite inferior gravel.
I knew no reason for these acts,
I merely know that they were facts
Beyond dispute or cavil.

But Science now comes forth to say,
That when a brute devours
Tenpenny nails or Cloisonne
It is not solely to display
His gustatory powers.
A statement I have now in hand
Asserts that past all question
A solid diet, such as sand
(It does not mention any brand)
Is fine for the digestion.

And since we always must be fed,
And daily it grows harder
To purchase meat and milk and bread
We might as well buy sand instead
When we stock up the larder.
And just to add a little tone
On Christmas and Thanksgiving,
We'll have a nice roast paving stone
And never even have to groan
About the cost of living.

Letters from American Readers

ABUSE OF ELEVATOR MEN

Editor BOSTON AMERICAN:

Dear Sir—I am an office holder in a well known building, and personally I believe in being at least civil to those who work under more trying conditions than we.

I have often been a witness to unpleasant scenes in our elevators, and more than once passengers have used abusive language to the operators.

During the day the operators are "called down" about ten times and only two out of ten are really deserved.

I have written in the hope that my letter will open the eyes of the people who are inclined to be hasty and inconsiderate to those who do their honest duty. A kind word is always gratefully received. After all, this is the true American spirit.

W. K. C.

AN APPRECIATIVE READER

Editor BOSTON AMERICAN:

Dear Sir—I want to compliment you upon your publication. First, as a newspaper, it is second to none; but your editorial page is what compels my admiration. Your paper is more and more taking the place with me of magazines and books.

W. R. T.

AN APPRECIATIVE CANADIAN

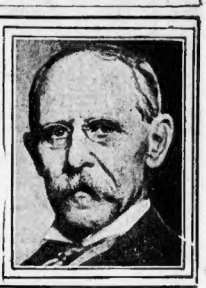
Editor BOSTON AMERICAN:

Dear Sir—Your newspaper has the best editorials and the funniest artists in the country. My wife thinks Mr. Powers understands her sex so well that she can forgive him even when he gives the women a rap. I live in Canada, but I always read your paper in preference to any other.

T. W.

Scientific Rain Production the Newest Agricultural Miracle

Bottling Up Rain by Latest Methods in Africa Is Turning Vast Regions of Arid Country Into Golden Fields of Wheat



By GARRETT P. SERVISS

THE population of the earth is increasing faster than its productive capacity is being developed. If that should continue indefinitely we would find ourselves in a situation as desperate as that in which the supposititious inhabitants of Mars are represented to be at present.

Plant life is as essential to us as the atmosphere itself. We cannot exist without it. No matter how far we may develop the other forms of human industry we must fall back on farming—agriculture—as the basis and sustainer of all.

The present tendency in all civilized countries is "away from the land." The cities grow like gourds and the country is deserted and despised, except as affording a place for recreation, rest and the development of luxurious ways of enjoyment. Because of this continually growing tendency every effort to increase the productivity of the soil and the extent of it under cultivation is of immense importance and interest to every human being.

Everybody knows something of the almost miraculous effects that have been attained in the western part of America in utilizing and rendering fertile vast expanses of land which has hitherto contributed nothing to the support of man.

Scientific Management of the Soil Produces a Real Revolution

Irrigation, draining and scientific management of the soil and of fertilizers have, in many places, produced a real revolution. And, best of all, this movement has inspired a spreading interest in agriculture as an occupation not only lucrative but honorable, and capable of exercising the finest qualities of human intelligence. Many a farmer's son has quitted the land and plunged into the seductions of the city only because the country began to weary him on account of its monotony, unprogressiveness and small demand upon his intelligence. This will all be changed when he sees that the cultivation of the soil calls forth the exercise of as much ingenuity and scientific knowledge as manufacture or the pursuits of trade and commerce.

Some of the most interesting examples of the progress now being made in rendering the earth more capable of supporting the demands of its fast growing population—which has now reached a total of about two thousand millions—are afforded by the South African experiments in "growing wheat without rain from seed-time to harvest."

This must seem a true miracle in the eyes of many an old-time farmer who has been accustomed to regard the signs of the sky with anxious solicitude, believing that only the bounty of Nature could aid him, and that plenty of rain is essential to the growth of crops. But science has achieved it!

Science has found out a way to "bottle up" rain, or moisture, for the use of future crops. The bottle employed is the soil itself. The original hint was given by nature, as occurs in all such cases. The application of thought rendered the hint fruitful.

In Some Places—in Arid Regions—Soil Stores Up Moisture

It was found that in some places—in arid regions where but little rain fell in the course of a year—a deep, uniform subsoil existed in which the moisture was stored up and protected from evaporation by a blanket of surface soil. Acting upon this indication, the soil was everywhere, where crops were desired, ploughed and harrowed until a very deep uniform subsoil was produced protected by a superficial blanket.

By this method it has been found possible to bottle up in the deep under-soil the scattered rainfall for three or four years. In the second year a crop of wheat can be produced from the first year's rainfall; in the third year one from the second year's rain, in the fourth year a crop from the third year's rain, and so on. The cultivators are thus rendered independent of the vagaries of the rainfall. Some is bound to come in the course of every year, and even though it amounts to only twenty inches for the entire twelve months, by the system of bottling up in the soil it can be rendered available when wanted.

Dr. MacDonald of the South African Union Department of Agriculture, says: "We in South Africa have grown a rainless wheat. We have grown wheat without a single drop of rain falling upon it from seed-time until harvest."

Africa Imports Rainless Wheat from Italy's Dry Belt

The wheat used is a "Durum" wheat called "Apulia," imported from the dry belt of Italy. Before this "dry farming" was introduced the South African farmers hugged the irrigation water furrows and believed that only in their presence was wheat growing possible. There were a few irrigated patches and the rest of the country was a desert. Now, the bottling system has changed all that, and thousands of acres supposed to be valueless are yielding abundant crops.

Such is the march of the true world-conquerors!

THE RIVER OF SLEEP

By Ella Wheeler Wilcox

Copyright, 1913, by American Journal Examiner

THERE are curious isles in the River of Sleep,
Curious isles without number.
We'll visit them all as we leisurely creep
Down the winding stream whose current is deep,
In our beautiful barge of Slumber.

The very first isle in this wonderful stream,
Quite close to the shore is lying,
And after a supper of cakes and cream,
We come to the Night-Mare-Isle with a scream,
And hurry away from it crying.

And next is the Island-of-Lullaby.
And every one there rejoices.
The winds are only a perfumed sigh,
And the birds that sing in the treetops try
To imitate Mother's voices.

A little beyond is the Isle-of-Dreams;
Oh, that is the place to be straying.
Everything there is just as it seems;
Dolls are real and sunshine gleams,
And no one calls us from playing.

And then we come to the drollest isle,
And the funniest sounds come pouring
Down from its borderlands once in a while,
And we lean o'er our barge and listen and smile;
For that is the Isle-of-Snoring.

And the very last isle in the River of Sleep,
Is the sunshiny Isle-of-Waking.
We see it first with our eyes a-peep,
And we give a yawn—then away we leap,
The barge of Slumber forsaking.